



# CHINA MAIL

No. 35948

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1954

Price 30 Cents



## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### Ascendant Star

Mr. Anthony Eden has been kind to the microphone at the Blackpool conference of the Conservative Party on Thursday. He assured of tumultuous applause had he only given his supporters one of his broad, frank smiles. For Mr. Eden holds a special place in their hearts—he is almost as popular as Sir Winston himself and his popularity is growing as the Prime Minister withdraws more and more into the background of public life. The guiding hand of the old master can still be seen but the party's hero is one who is the epitome of all that is refined and noble in the great Conservative tradition. His vigour, his determination and his easy charm are admired by all. Even the disapproval that some felt over his second marriage last year has been quietly forgotten. He is the ever-rising star who is being groomed for the highest honours. At Blackpool he met the Tory delegates, crowned with the triumphs of Geneva, Trieste and the recent London conference. The applause was, as we said, assured anyway, but the timely intervention of the Soviet Foreign Minister and his new attempt to shake the foundations of the young Western European family gave Mr. Eden the cue for a fighting, spirited defence of the ideal that has been the keystone of Conservative policy since 1950 and a deep, personal conviction of his own which he has cherished throughout the arduous post-war years. If applause and adulation could ever be measured, then surely Mr. Eden in 1954 was never more popular. Nor is his popularity likely to be ephemeral. If Churchill is the most reluctant departure—then Eden it is who will succeed him. His strength in the Cabinet is something to be reckoned with. The British contribution of troops for Europe, the agreement with Egypt to leave Suez—these are but two of his personal triumphs—in the first case against the traditional insularity of the British that is reflected in the Cabinet, in the second case against the die-hards who cling nostalgically to a somewhat Victorian concept of Empire. The Conservative conference may contribute little to the party's existing platform. It is sure to be drab and unexciting in comparison with the Scarborough conference of the Socialists last month. Their resolutions may be congratulatory and un-critical, but at least they reflect the overwhelming satisfaction of the party with the administration of the country.

## NEWS FROM BLACKPOOL

### Saturday Mail Features

Here is a guide to your week-end reading:  
P. 5: "What Happened to Sir John Franklin's Ship," by John Arlott. This is the third article in the new series, "World's Strangest Stories." It tells the story of the Arctic expedition in 1845.  
P. 6: Honour At Stake (No. 7) by Edgar Lustgarten. How Henry IV tried to frame Queen Caroline and sue for divorce and of the witness whose perfect memory was shaken; Tony Motta, China Mail feature writer, takes you on a visit of the children's wards at Leichhok hospital; Chapman, Pincher, condemn women drivers.  
P. 7: George Whiting ends his "Kings of the Ring" series. His final article spotlighting Gene Tunney, "Scribbler"—analyzing handwriting—this week deals with books and endings.  
P. 8: Our New serial—"Sequel to 'Statute'—starts. Michael Cronin begins this fascinating story.  
P. 14: The second prize essay in the Suez-British Old contest and Book review.  
P. 17: Stan McCabe's articles on Why Australia should win the forthcoming test series.

### Yugoslavia Not Rejoining Cominform

Belgrade, Oct. 8. Yugoslavia is through with the Cominform for good and will never consider rejoining it, an official spokesman declared today.  
The Foreign Secretary's statement in connection with a discussion on the meaning of Marshal Tito's recent statement that Yugoslavia was prepared to enter into some "political co-operation" with Russia and other Cominform countries.  
Draskovic said it was "normal to expect" that Yugoslavia would from time to time exchange views on subjects of general interest in the same way that the United States has been talking with the USSR on the peaceful use of atomic energy, although until recently it was "unthinkable" that the Cominform countries would have been willing to do so with Yugoslavia.—United Press.

# CHURCHILL NOT RESIGNING YET

## His Advisers Want Him To Stay Premier

Blackpool, Oct. 8. Sir Winston Churchill will not resign as Premier in the immediate future, the Daily Express Political Correspondent, Derek Marks, reported tonight.

He said: "That is the good news trickling out to the Tories tonight now that Sir Winston is installed in his hotel suite at Blackpool."

Tomorrow afternoon the Premier will wind up the Conservative Party Conference by addressing a mass meeting presided over by the Foreign Secretary, Mr. Anthony Eden.

Leading Tories expect his speech will show both in content and in manner of its delivery why Sir Winston is remaining in office for some time. For the "Old Gentleman" is reported to be fighting fit. But is it not just his personal idea that he should carry on? There is a growing feeling among some of his top advisers that his departure from active political leadership would gravely weaken the Conservative party.

This anxiety contrasts with feelings expressed quietly during last year's conference.

Then there was some muttering that the time had come for a change. There has been none this year and next week when the Cabinet reshuffle is expected the Tory Ace will stay at top of the pack.

**WARM WELCOME**  
Sir Winston Churchill received a warmly affectionate welcome from his supporters when he arrived last night. Reuter says: "It is widely believed that he will relinquish his position during the coming year—but the beaming, clear-waved Prime Minister has no intention of quitting office immediately, according to those closest to him. He will, doubtless, touch on his personal position during this afternoon he winds up the three-day conference with a world ranging speech to the 4,100 government supporters attending."

Informed conference quarters nevertheless assume in advance that he will give no direct information when he intends to retire and hand over to his deputy Mr. Anthony Eden.

The Foreign Secretary has occupied the star role at the present conference both as the "neir apparent" to the premiership and the dominating figure of the recent nine-power on Germany's future.

**BIG OVATIONS**  
His ovations here this week have been exceeded in enthusiasm only by those reserved for the veteran Churchill himself.

There is non-stop conference speculation on when Mr. Eden will relinquish the Foreign

Office for a period of non-department "grooming" in readiness to succeed Sir Winston Churchill.

But the conference is unlikely to learn from Sir Winston Churchill today what he and Mr. Eden have in mind.

Some high Government quarters agree that when the Foreign Secretary has handled all outstanding tasks, he will assume some sinecure portfolio enabling him to take a broad interest in the whole Government structure.

**WHEN?**  
The question is: When? Almost immediately or after it has been seen whether all the parliaments concerned are to ratify the nine-power agreement on West German rearmament?

Sir Winston Churchill, apparently in much better health than a year ago, when he was recovering from a nervous illness, may today merely repeat what he said at the last conference. This was that he would like to continue in office while his health continued, feeling that he still had some work to do.

If he intends to continue he may carry out a long predicted Cabinet reshuffle fairly soon.—(SEE TODAY'S COMMENT)

**French Scandal**  
Counter-espionage agents today hunted for a mysterious "third man" suspected of betraying national defence secrets to the Communist Party, as the investigation of the scandal that has shaken the foundations of the French administration assumed the character of a thriller movie.

Major Bernard-Pierre de Beaulieu, president of the military tribunal probing the transmission of National Defence Council reports, questioned some of France's top military men today, including Marshal Alphonse Juin, in an attempt to track down another leak undisclosed so far.

Two high civil servants in the National Defence Secretariat, Rene Turpin and Roger Lebrun, have already admitted they passed Council reports to Andre Baranes, police informer and Communist agent.

But the documents in Baranes' possession, indicated he had access to even more information than these two officials gave him. It is the third source the authorities are attempting to locate.—United Press.

### Siamese Twins Separated

Paris, Oct. 8. Officials at the St. Vincent de Paul Hospital here said today that a successful operation had taken place to separate Siamese twins.  
The infants, Michèle and Nadège Auburn, were born on Tuesday and the operation was performed the next day. The twins were joined at the abdomen and shared a common liver and intestines.  
The excellent health of the babies at birth prompted the doctor's decision to operate immediately in an attempt to enable the girls to grow up normally.  
One of the twins was reported doing well today but doctors were working to save the other's life.—United Press.

### Red Flags In Hanoi

## Vietminh Ready To Take Over

Salon, Oct. 8. Vietminh flags appeared on the streets in Hanoi today on the eve of the complete French evacuation of the richest city of Northern Indo-China.

Vietminh troops in new khaki uniforms are already massed in Hanoi suburbs ready to take over the city under the terms of the Indo-China Armistice Agreement signed last July.

There were cries of "Long Live the Popular Army" and "Long Live Ho" as the Vietminh leaders Ho Chi Minh and the first units of the 308th Vietminh division paraded in suburban streets.

Vietminh civil servants took over the Town Hall today and 300 Vietminh military police patrolled the streets.

**MAYOR LEAVES**  
Nguyen Van Mu, the last National Mayor, slipped out under French escort last night.

The French withdrawal will be complete tomorrow afternoon. The last French soldier will cross the Red River to end 80 years of French rule interrupted by the Japanese occupation.

The Vietminh will be in full control on Sunday, a day before the deadline set under the agreement reached at the Geneva conference on the Far East.—Reuter.

### Frost In Southern England

London, Oct. 8. Ground frost covered most of Southern England this morning after a bright cold night that was just above freezing point.

North Sea gales died down and ships sheltering along the east coast were able to move on again.—China Mail Special.

## TODAY'S RACING SELECTIONS

**By "Rapier"**  
**RACE 1**  
Laddie V.P.  
Ben Lowers  
Outsider: Fox Hunter  
**RACE 2**  
Royal Command  
Invincible  
Silver Dahila  
Outsider: Boyne  
**RACE 3**  
Babie  
Golden Crown  
Firefly  
Outsider: Ben Lomond  
**RACE 4**  
Mak Sicar  
Possibility II  
Pot o' Gold  
Outsider: King A  
**RACE 5**  
United Fortune  
Trio  
Shiraz  
Outsider: Peachums  
**RACE 6**  
Free Success  
Advancement  
Blazing  
Outsider: Congratulation  
**RACE 7**  
Eudora  
Cesair  
Mustang  
Outsider: Golden Dahila  
**RACE 8**  
Eagle King  
New Jersey  
Tell-me-more  
Outsider: Tip Top  
**RACE 9**  
Apple Pie  
Beautiful Star  
First Edition  
Outsider: Ambition

**By "The Turf"**  
**RACE 1**  
Laddie V.P.  
Ben Lowers  
Outsider: Honey Dew  
**RACE 2**  
Royal Command  
Invincible  
Silver Dahila  
No Regrets  
Outsider: Red Feather  
**RACE 3**  
Jingle Bell (if started)  
Aviemore  
Outsider: Babie  
**RACE 4**  
Possibility II  
Mak Sicar  
Fieldmaster  
Outsider: King A  
**RACE 5**  
United Fortune  
Barometer  
Trio  
Outsider: Shiraz  
**RACE 6**  
Free Success  
Yat Kwong  
Congratulation  
Outsider: Can Do  
**RACE 7**  
Golden Dahila  
Hellsapoppa  
Outsider: Cesair  
**RACE 8**  
New Jersey  
Tell-me-more  
Mustang  
Outsider: Tip Top  
**RACE 9**  
Cinderella  
First Edition  
Winning Rush  
Outsider: Diamond Dahila

## Vital French Vote On Tuesday

Paris, Oct. 8. The French Premier, M. Pierre Mendes-France told the National Assembly he will seek a vote of confidence on the motion expressing confidence in the Government's foreign policy.

The vote will be taken on Tuesday afternoon. French observers say that although there are still some dissatisfactions over the London conference decisions, the French Premier was likely to win the vote.

Earlier, M. Mendes-France defended the decision reached by the nine countries at the German rearmament conference in London last week, restoring Germany's civil sovereignty.

Replying to a two-day foreign affairs debate in the French Assembly, he said it was in the interests of everybody in the West that Germany should regain her independence, failing which there might develop an explosive situation.

**ASSEMBLY SPEECH**  
In his speech to the Assembly after the dinner adjournment M. Mendes-France dealt first of all with those who thought that Great Britain had not made a sufficient contribution under the terms of the London agreement.

He particularly criticized M. Paul Reynaud for having claimed yesterday that Britain's 50-year pledge was nothing new.

## Italy, Yugoslavia Approve Trieste Pact

London, Oct. 8. Both Italy and Yugoslavia approved the Trieste agreement tonight.

The Italian Government won 4 Senate (confidence) votes on the agreement.

On a confidence vote, the Senate accorded Premier Mario Scelba's Coalition Government its biggest majority since it was formed eight months ago. 122 senators voted for the Government and 89 against. There was one abstention.

The 14 monarchist Senators walked out of the Chamber before the vote declaring that they could vote neither against the return of Trieste to Italy nor for the loss of Zone B.

**BELOGRADE APPROVAL**  
In Belgrade, the Foreign Affairs Commission of the Yugoslav National Assembly approved the agreement tonight.

In a modern, voted unanimously, the Commission recommended that the National Assembly approve the agreement and expressed the hope that the agreement would permit complete normal relations between Italy and Yugoslavia and the establishment of "good neighbour" relations between the two countries.—Reuter & France-Press.

**No. 1 Signal Goes Up**  
The No. 1 typhoon signal was hoisted at 8.15 this morning. The latest report from the Royal Observatory says that the centre of the typhoon was about 300 miles SSE of Hongkong at 9 a.m. Typhoon Nancy will probably pass 200 miles to the south of Hongkong late tonight. It will bring strong winds tonight and probably rain in the afternoon.

The following is the latest report from the Royal Observatory at 9 a.m.

From weather report so far available, typhoon Nancy was still moving W or WNW at about 13 knots, and appeared to be centred about 300 miles SSE of Hongkong at 9 a.m. today.

Northerly winds gradually freshening and veering to NE, are forecast for today, becoming strong easterly tonight.

Rain will probably set in this afternoon. An R.A.F. aircraft which took off from Kai Tak early this morning to investigate the typhoon has reported that the state of the sea was about 100 miles to the SE of Hongkong.



## KING'S PRINCESS

AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

★ FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY ★



## KING'S

MORNING SHOW AT 11.30 A.M.  
M-G-M presents in Technicolor!

TO-MORROW

"THE STORY OF  
THREE LOVES"Starring James Mason,  
Leslie Caron, Pierre Angeli,  
Kirk Douglas and  
Farley Granger

MONDAY

"THE NAKED  
SPUR"Starring James Stewart,  
Janet Leigh and  
Robert Ryan.

At Reduced Prices: \$1.00 &amp; \$1.50

## KING'S PRINCESS EMPIRE

★ TO-MORROW ★



## CAPITOL LIBERTY

THE HOME OF THE BEST PICTURES

## 2nd WEEK!!

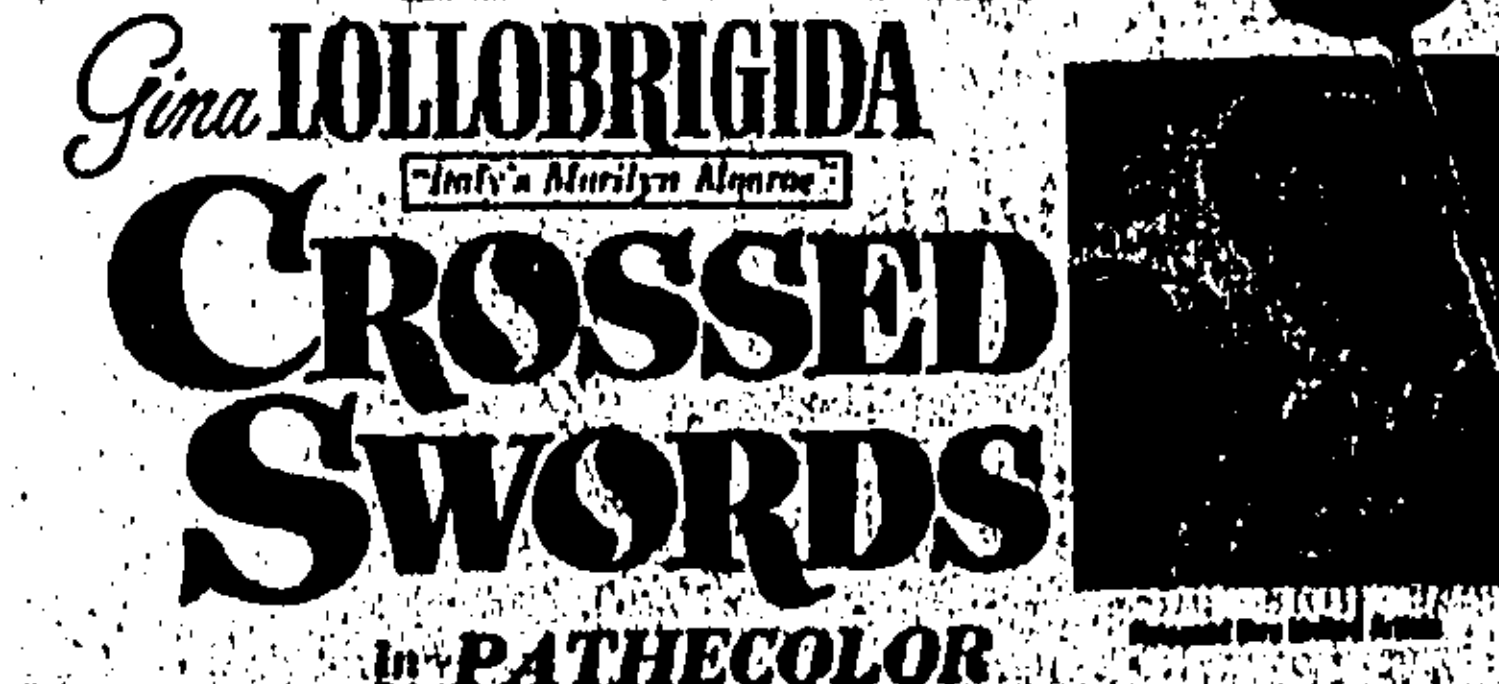
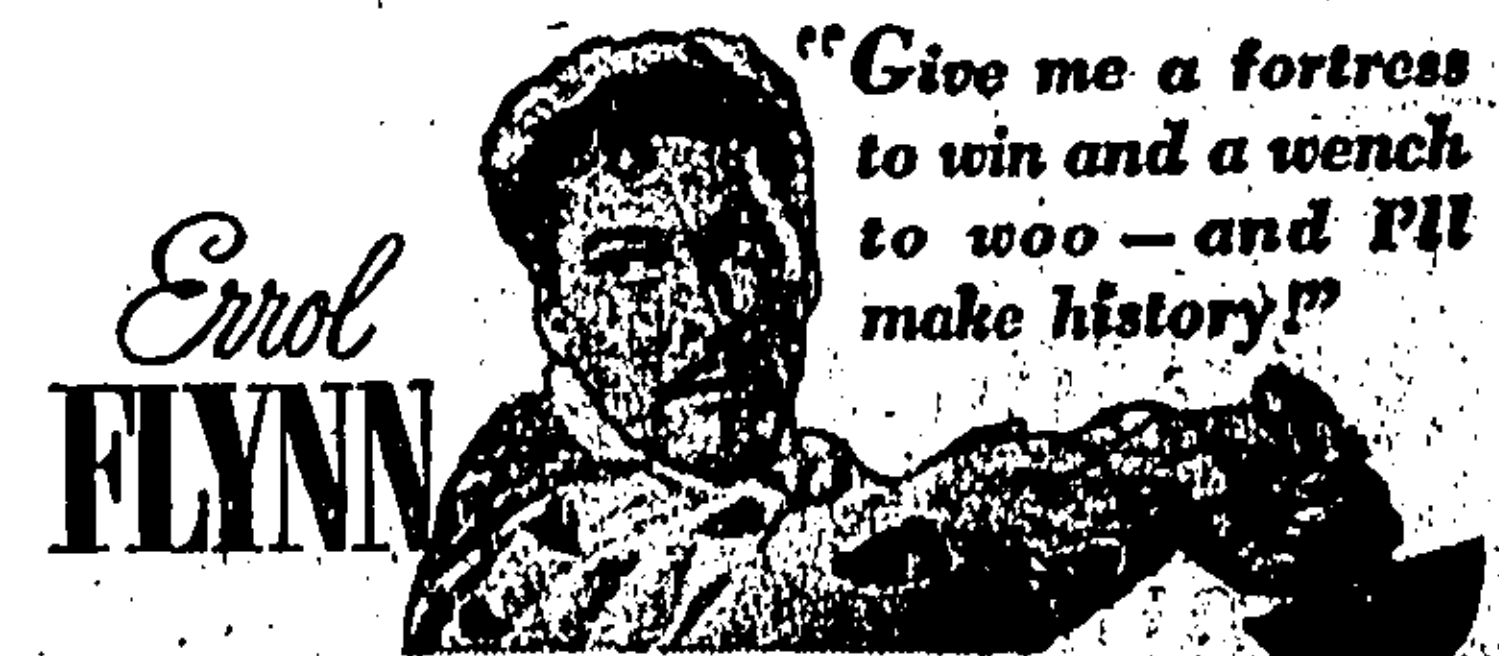
3 SHOWS DAILY AT 11.00 A.M., 2.50 &amp; 8.00 P.M.

The Picture that won  
10 Academy Awards!

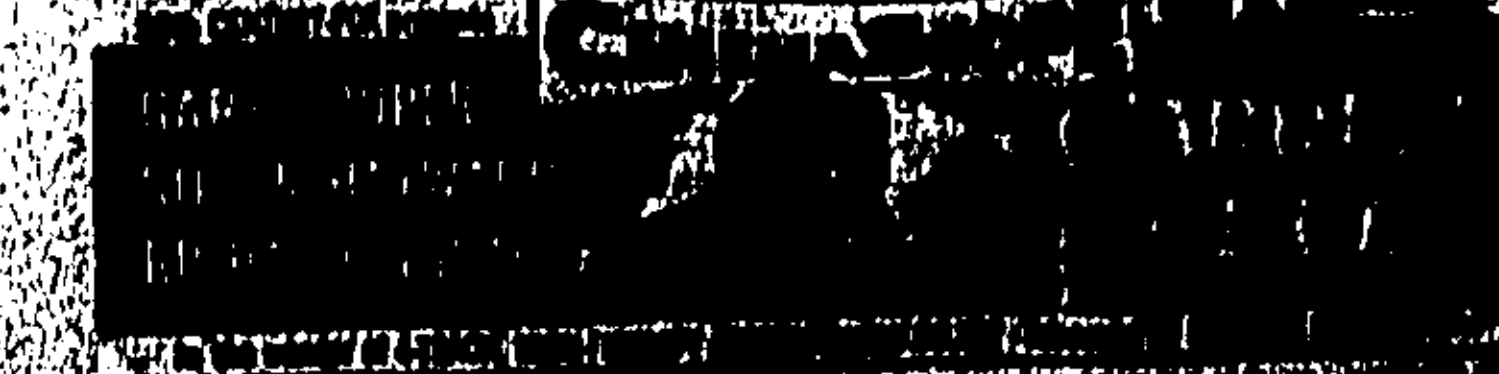
## HOOVER

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &  
9.30 P.M.

4-Track Stereophonic Sound — On Giant Wide Screen!

SHOWING TO-MORROW  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &  
9.30 P.M.

## FILMS — CURRENT AND COMING

By JANE ROBERTS

There's nothing very deep about the pictures on and coming (unless one of those excellent little pictures in mid-week without notifying us) — most of them dependent on old recipes for their plots. That's not necessarily against them, merely indicative that they're easy on the brain.

At the HOOVER there's the Errol Flynn swash-buckler "Crossed Swords" which will probably run for a week and be followed by "Sands of Iwojima."

The ROXY and BROADWAY feature a Mississipp river-boat tale called "The Gambler From Natchez," then from the same producer there's "Gorilla At Large."

"King Richard And The Crusaders" is at the QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA and they'll take "Seven Deadly Sins" after that.

The CAPITOL and LIBERTY continue with "Gone With The Wind." They'll be following it with "Executive Suite."

The KING'S, PRINCESS and EMPIRE will start "Those Redheads From Seattle" tomorrow and then the first two will show a war picture, "China Venture."

"Magnificent Obsession" is at the LEE and GREAT WORLD, to be followed by "Creature From The Black Lagoon."

"Crossed Swords" is set in medieval Italy and anybody who likes historical swordplay and Gina Lollobrigida (I should mention that she's billed three quarters of the picture, Errol Flynn and the film title being given full billing) will enjoy it.

So far, from the films in which I've seen her, Lollobrigida has fallen short in my humble estimation of the fantastic claims advanced by her publicity managers. Yes—she's pretty, yes—she's got a good figure, but a world beater? We shall see.

"Crossed Swords" isn't meant to prove anything. I haven't seen it, but from the story it wasn't acting ability but a sense of humour that producer J. Barrett Mahon required from his cast.

Even the publicity says "In the tradition of great swash-buckling films of the past, 'Crossed Swords' was designed from beginning to end, as undiluted escapism in the grand manner—lavish, amusing, somewhat tongue-in-cheek, romantic and filled with action and excitement. This fantasy is given an air of authenticity by the realism of the setting in which it was filmed. The Flynn company actually rented an entire hillside village in southern Italy and turned it into a set.

In "The Gambler From Natchez" we have Dale Robertson avenging his father's death in a card game. Robertson was just a bit of a gambler, though he was a professional gambler, wouldn't have cheated at cards to save his life, and when son Dale returns from the Civil War to find that everyone thinks his father's death was justified because one night he held more than the right number of aces he smells a rat.

The two girls interested in Dale Robertson are Debra Paget—a river boat captain's daughter—and an aristocratic southern belle played by Lisa Daniels. Look out especially for Thomas Gomez.

"King Richard And The Crusaders" has the distinction of being partly in a language not often used on the screen—Gaelic. There's not much of it, it's true, but enough to indicate to us that the man who speaks it does so to emphasize his independence.

This is Laurence Harvey, playing the part of the Scottish knight, Sir Kenneth, who follows Richard the man and yet owes no allegiance to Richard, King of England.

If you remember your "Talisman" you'll recollect that he had the temerity to fall for the lovely Lady Edith, cousin of Richard. I should at this point mention that she is played by none other than Hollywood's Virginia Mayo.

Richard himself has an English accent—the particular swallowed vowels of George Sanders, while the great Saladin's reputation for Eastern gallantry is upheld by the delightful Rex Harrison, playing the part with his "King And I" intonation.

The other two main protagonists in this Third Crusade are the Kings of France and Austria. Two comic opera characters—these—the former being too effeminate for words and the latter a bibulous boaster.

It's a broad sweeping tale, as you may remember from your school days, and bright and colourful though the film is, it doesn't seem to have captured the feeling of limitless space of the book.

The Scot's duel with the leader of the Saracens appeared to take place in a prop desert rather than in the middle of the desolate Holy Land. This could easily have been corrected by more long shots; the CinemaScope camera is perfect for this sort of thing.

While we're talking of the camera, I was very impressed by the clearness of the images throughout the picture. In spite of all the river claims we don't always get an unblurred image on these immense CinemaScope screens (although I'm sure it's only a growing pain of the process) and "King Richard And The Crusaders" is one of the best I've yet seen.

OVERWORKED I didn't count the times that Richard "Never trust a Scot" but I feel that the rather challenging statement "was a little overworked," especially as the Scot in question was so loyal to his person that he left his own native land to fight for him.

In fact Richard showed very little insight into character although—though perhaps his coar de lion made up for it in real life.

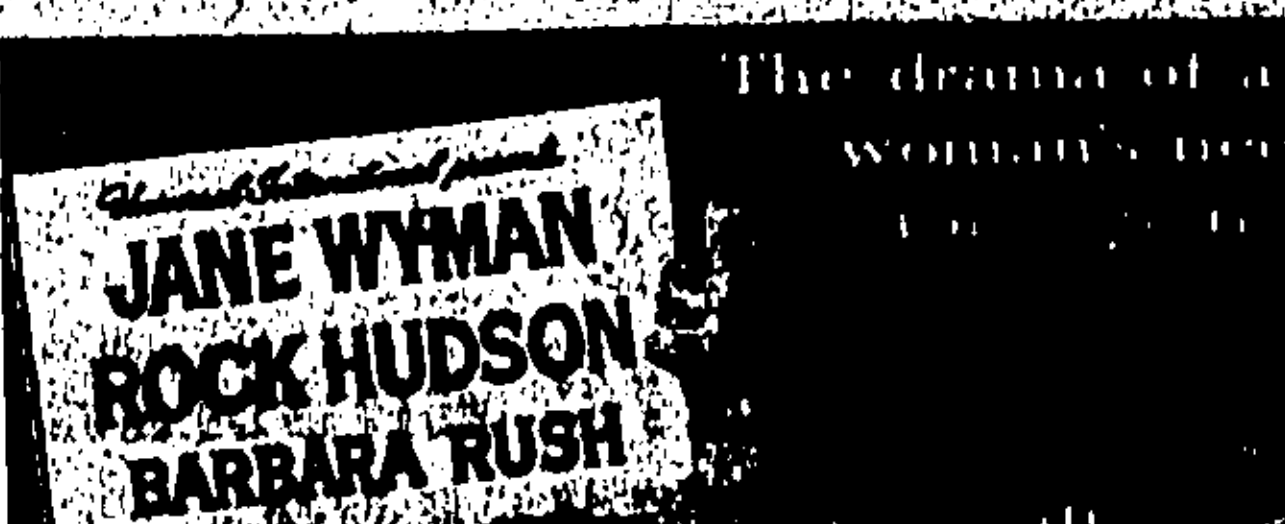
Certainly those two arch plotters, Conrad of Montferrat and Sir Giles Amaury, with their double dealing and shady manoeuvring for position wouldn't have fooled a baby. Undoubtedly the victor in the field of acting was Rex Harrison, and he appeared to be thoroughly enjoying himself. What a pity they didn't make Lilli Palmer Lady Edith—then we'd really have seen some fun.

It's very hard to marry on the present day concept of kingship with the earthy fellows of the 12th century. I suppose they did engage in personal combat with their knights—Malory's Lancelot and Guinevere is full of such exploits, but my respect for the Crown wanes when I see Richard the First of England cantering up the late-poking-one of his subjects off his horse with a long pole—it's just not dignified.

YUKON MUSICAL From the title and sound of "Those Redheads From Seattle" one would think it was a musical pure and simple.

## LEE GREAT WORLD

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY  
DECIDEDLY THE BEST PICTURE OF 1954SHOWING TO-DAY  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &  
9.30 P.M.

4-Track Stereophonic Sound — On Giant Wide Screen!

SHOWING TO-MORROW  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &  
9.30 P.M.

It has more to it than that, though. To start off with it has Agnes Moorehead in the cast and if for one would go a long way to see anything in which this excellent actress had even a walking part. Secondly, its set, surprisingly enough for a musical and doubly incongruously from the title, in the future. The redheads in question are the wife and four daughters of a newspaper publisher from Seattle. He's gone ahead to the snowy north to make the family's fortune, but unfortunately he's too straight for the rough characters who make their living up there and before his family can join him, he's murdered.

Already on their way, Agnes Moorehead and the girls know nothing of his fate until their arrival. Befriending them in their destitute state are Guy Mitchell and Gene Barry. I tell you that one of the daughters is Teresa Brewer and two others the Bell Sisters, you'll begin to see the musical angle.

Out of her usual South Seas background is Rhonda Fleming as the elder sister. Her fate is to be married with Gene Barry (the Mexican in "Red Garters"). There's quite a lot to this little musical—much more than in most and Guy Mitchell, though smaller than one would imagine, has a very pleasant screen personality.

## TO THE LAST SOB

I wish there was another way in pictures of warning us that there was a critical moment ahead than that of giving the heroine a "Moon in June" act, telling us that her husband is the most perfect man on earth, that she's only been married six months and that she's divinely happy.

We just know that when she and her step-daughter round the corner in their very loved husband is going to be found dead.

It doesn't matter to the story that we should be so potently forewarned, but when I find right in the beginning, that a film is bringing in such well worn tricks, I begin to suspect that I'm going to see some pretty obviously telegraphed situations ahead.

Luckily, in "Magnificent Obsession" the anticipated doesn't happen and we're left in suspense as to the final outcome until the very last sob—those of us who haven't seen the previous version, that is. I could have digressed with two repetitions of a disembodied voice, of the crucial words of the picture (originally spoken by Otto Kruger). It seemed rather a crude way of indicating that the phrase "it will become a sort of obsession" was often in Rock Hudson's mind.

Briefly, the words are connected with the "do good in secret" philosophy practised by Jane Wyman's husband (a man we never see) and which they only discover to have been his religion after his death.

## BUT WHY?

Although everybody liked and respected Dr Wayne Phillips during his life, I couldn't quite see why such a mysterious

It's made the basis of the resurrection of the spoiled young man, Rock Hudson. But in spite of all this mumbo jumbo about his anonymous benefits to civilization being the crutch that helps him to become a decent person, it appeared far simpler than that to me.

At the beginning of the picture when, after being shipped at by the rich young scapgrace, his speed boat mechanic asks why he can't be more pleasant, the reply from a fellow worker is "he doesn't have to; he's got four million". This establishes his character for us and when he has an accident, through sheer determination to have his own way, nobody is surprised or sorry.

Of far more wide consequences than the accident would appear to have is the fact that a rescuer, which is always kept handy in Dr Phillips' house. (he suffers from a disease that sometimes requires its instant application) is rushed to the lakeside to revive Hudson. The doctor chooses this moment to get the instrument, doesn't get it in time and dies.

The implications are obvious and it's the shock of discovering that his foolishness has caused the death of someone the whole community values more than him that starts the feet of Hudson on the road back. That and the fact that he falls lastingly in love with the doctor's widow in spite of being the cause of a second accident in which she's blinded.

## TOO TRICKY

The combination of these occurrences, added to his sudden whim, induced by the revelation of his weaknesses, to return to his interrupted study of medicine, is really what puts this young man on his feet.

Not any "obsession" for doing good in secret—I'm afraid that part of it is too much like trick psychology to ring true; an attempt to find one single mainspring for the change in a person's character, instead of giving the credit to a gradual development from adolescence to maturity.

My disagreement is with the idea behind the picture. With the performances of Rock Hudson, Jane Wyman and the new girl Barbara Rush, I have, no quarrel. Otto Kruger and Agnes Moorehead are also competent in their supporting roles. Rock Hudson changes very convincingly from the young man who's outlook is summed up by his reply to his girl friend's request to slow down in the speed boat—"Take it easy? Where'd that get you!" Though his main functions appear to be to look handsome and make us sympathize with his film-long pursuit of Jane Wyman.

She's just the slightest fraction too sugary as the unfortunate widow bearing with fortitude all the blows of fate, but then, this picture is essentially a tear jerker and we're meant both to like and feel sorry for the principals.

I wouldn't say this was entirely a woman's picture—it's a romance which should suit gentle people of both sexes.

## QUEEN'S &amp; ALHAMBRA

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★



\*\*\*\*\*

— QUEEN'S —  
5 SHOWS SUNDAY & MONDAY  
"King Richard & The Crusaders"  
EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

## ALHAMBRA

TOMORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M.

JAMES MASON in  
"FIVE FINGERS"  
A 20th Century-Fox Picture  
REDUCED PRICES: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts.

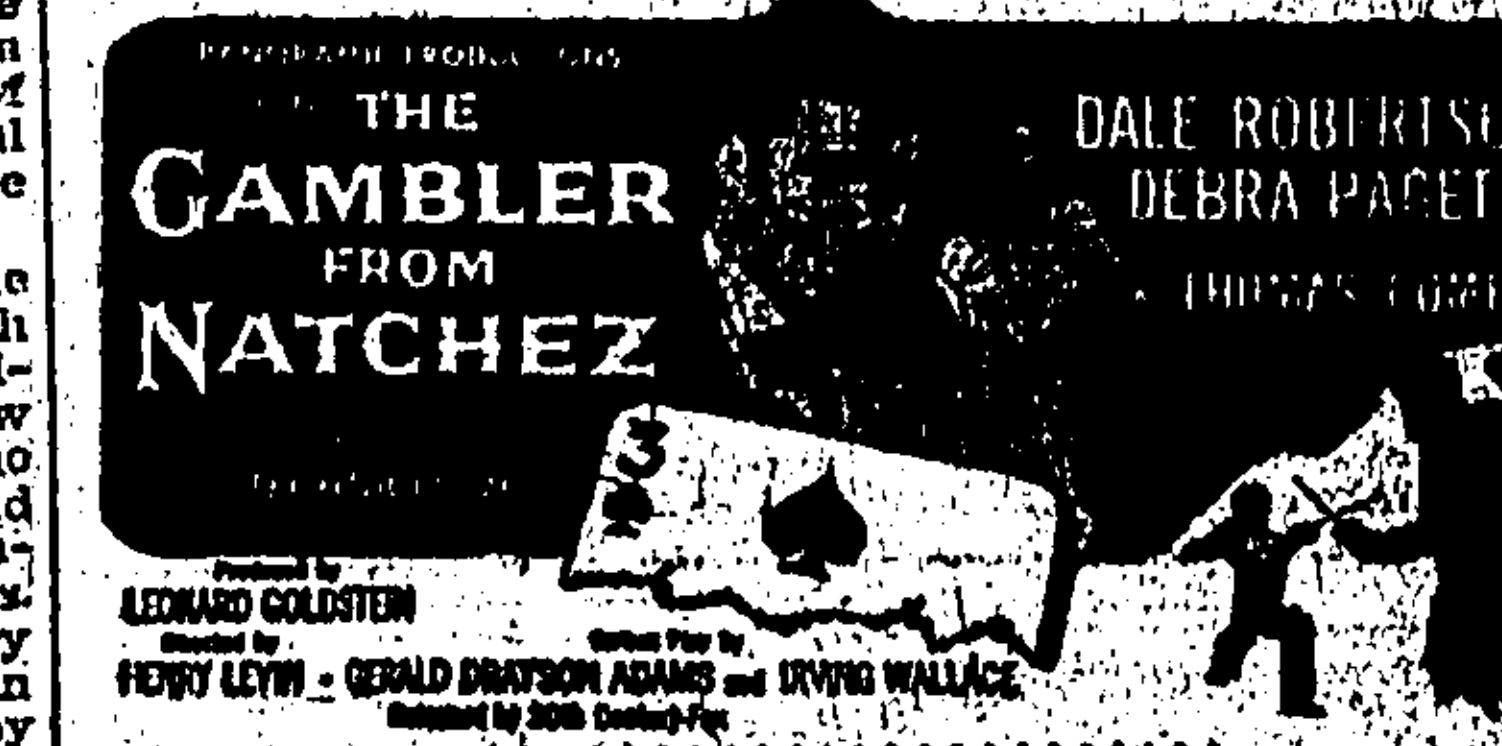
## ROXY &amp; BROADWAY

## OPENS TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

A Panoramic Production

On Our Panoramic MAGIC MIRROR Screens!



\*\*\*\*\*

— BROADWAY —

To-morrow Morning Show At 12.00 Noon  
RKO Radio presents

Walt Disney's Technicolor Cartoons

Reduced Admission: \$1.20 &amp; 70 Cts.

MONDAY, 11th OCT. MORNING SHOW AT 12.00 NOON

Gregory PECK • Susan HAYWARD in

"David and Bathsheba" in Technicolor

A 20th Century-Fox Super-production

Reduced Admission: \$1.20 &amp; 70 Cts.

## RITZ

Air Conditioned

FINAL  
SHOWING  
TO-DAY

\*\*\*\*\*

## YVONNE DE CARLO THOMPSON

with Raymond Burr • Lili Elina • James Craig • Lili Elina

Singing with the Yvonne De Carlo Trio • Produced by JOSEPH R. EMMETT

Directed by LESLEY BLAUER • Screenplay by THEODORE ST. JOHN

Music by EDWARD L. ALPERTON, Jr. • Based on the United Artists

\*\*\*\*\*

TO-MORROW, "LUCKY ME"  
CINEMASCOPE with PERSPECTA SOUND

## KALITAK

## PLAYERS

A NEW STAGE COMEDY

## "ESCAPADE"

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*



Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

# Where Electricity Sub-stations Look Like Luxury Homes

Washington. Some of the most beautiful homes in the capital cost a lot of money—but nobody lives in them.

## How Sound Waves Make Cheese Age Quicker

Madison, Wisconsin. Two scientists are working on a device to put the tang in cheddar cheese using sound instead of time.

The University of Wisconsin researchers have timed ultrasonic waves at cheddar cheese and produced aged cheddar in one-half to one-third of the time needed by present methods of letting it age naturally. Some who tasted "electronic" cheese said it is as good in texture, flavour and aroma as other aged cheddar. Natural aging takes about a year. But when the bacteria is stimulated by sound waves above the range of the human ear, the same taste can be given cheddar in four to six months, the researchers said.

**Experimental Stage**  
The progress is still in the stage of experiment. But a process patent has been sought in the name of the Wisconsin Alumni Research Foundation which is supporting the study. Some 850,000,000 pounds of cheddar are produced in the United States annually. It is expected that savings in inventory and warehousing costs would be tremendous if the sound wave process can be developed fully.

Mr. W. C. Winder, Professor of Dairy and Food Industry at the university, said a commercial machine to treat cheese this way on a large scale is at least three years away. He and his associate, Mr. John H. Nelson, were now primarily concerned with designing such a machine, which they estimated would cost about \$15,000. Mr. Winder started in the

"electronic" cheese business with a \$100 was-surplus radio generator. Now he works with a custom-built generator which has been rebuilt several times at a cost of about \$5,000. A small disk two inches in diameter is the business part of the machine. It changes the current from the generator into sound waves. Two pre-cooled cheese samples are placed in a holder with the disk between them. Then current is turned on. Sound waves at a frequency of 400 kilocycles per second are transmitted through the samples for about 30 seconds. The sound waves are just below the radio broadcasting frequency.

The cheese is then given regular storage and compared from time to time with naturally aged cheese from the same block.—United Press.

## An 8-Year Old Surprised The Swimmers

Lisbon. Competitors in a two-mile Tagus River swimming race got a surprise to find Antonio Beasano Basto among the winners of the event. Apart from the fact that Antonio had not even been officially entered in the race, he is only eight years old. The race was for adults, but Antonio did the course in 58 minutes, well up among the leaders.—United Press.

The lawns are well-manicured, there are shrubs, flowers. In one neighbourhood, there is a pretty rambling house worth \$40,000. Each morning, there are bottles on the front steps painted white but containing no milk.

The homes were built by the Potomac Electric Power company to house suburban sub-stations and similar equipment to feed a stream of power to the surrounding community.

The locals call the homes "silent neighbours." Up to now there are 30 such homes and they are all beautiful—on the outside.

The people next door love their "neighbours," because there are no loud parties at night.

### Salesmen Hate Them

The first of these "homes" was built in 1930 when the power company awoke to the fact that to stay abreast of the demand for electricity and to supply current it had to move into the exclusive sections.

Sub-stations then were not things of beauty. So some smart man told his manager, "we had better make our plans attractive." So the plants now are attractive and look like houses.

Instead of fancy baths, cute dining rooms, and a rumpled room in the basement, there are large transformers, mazes of high voltage wires, switches and condensers.

### Foiled By Blinds

The homes are a bane to the existence of salesmen. Paper boys walk up and ring a phony bell in the pursuit of new business. Brush salesmen do the same.

These folks are fooled by the venetian blinds which are pointed on the window. When the need for a new sub-station presents itself, the electricity people search out a likely spot where it will do them the most good. They take pictures of the grounds. They also photograph the homes of the "neighbours." An architect designs a home that is something like the architectural appearance that is desired.

Around Christmas time, the trees on the lawns are fixed up with lights. Holly is put on the door.—United Press.

## SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"Bill was promoted to head clerk last week—it's an executive position, but I still have to do the washing!"

# He's Going To Drive 9,000 Miles Without Stopping

San Diego, California.

Louis Mattar is driving non-stop between Alaska and Mexico City in what is probably the only car on the road with a built-in washing machine, showerbath and barbecue pit.

His 1947 Cadillac is also equipped with a Hookah pipe that pulls out of the dashboard, a seven-inch television screen and an ingenious hydraulic jack which, the inventor-motorist claims, permits him to change a flat tyre without stopping.

Mattar passed through his home town of San Diego. He didn't stop to see his friends. If he stopped the whole trip would be spoiled. Mattar is a mechanic by trade. When he isn't tinkering with someone else's car he is installing some new gadget

in his own or making non-stop trips. His current three-county jaunt will take him 9,000 miles. Before setting out with two pals who help with the driving Mattar arranged for refuelling at Edmonton, Atlanta, Reno, Nevada; San Diego and Laredo, Texas. Gasoline will be piped into his car's storage tanks from a moving auto.

### Relax With TV

At meal-time during the trip one man jumps into the back seat, plugs in the electric barbecue and prepares the food. The washing machine handles the laundry and the "bath-room" includes a mirror and basin for shaving and a workable if not spacious shower.

The TV set is built into the back of the front seat so that between periods at the wheel Mattar and his companions can relax with a scotch and soda and watch a ball game. The scotch and soda comes from a built-in bar and is rationed strictly.

There is also a tape recorder that plays music if TV reception is bad. Mattar put together his dream-machine, a car which is not even a flat could keep his trip from being non-stop. He is confident the car's engine will keep running throughout the 9,000-mile trip.

To avoid such interferences as red traffic lights and stop signs, he has arranged with Police Departments along the route to meet him at the outskirts of town and escort him to the other side. He also has arranged to make an on-the-run trip through customs stations and pick up food supplies without stopping.

"When I say non-stop I mean that," he said before leaving here. "The wheels of the car won't stop turning."

### Moscow Trip Plan

Mattar has made several non-stop trips before but the current one is the longest. His future plans are to drive non-stop from Washington and Moscow. It would show the world that the car can run non-stop for 9,000 miles. He wants to show the world that the car can run non-stop for 9,000 miles. He wants to show the world that the car can run non-stop for 9,000 miles.

## Golf Enthusiasts Built Their Own Course

Smith's Falls, Ontario. When the enterprising citizens of this community want a golf course they build it.

Right now they are in the process of finishing a nine-hole course and club house, almost entirely built by volunteers from among Smith's Falls residents who will be members of the club.

The golf enthusiasts of the town decided last year the best way to get the course was to "do it yourself."

With only a minimum of subscribed capital so far invested, the 3,200-yard course is nearly finished.

To be known as the Smith's Falls Golf and Country Club, the course is situated on Otter Creek, some two miles from town. It covers a 144-acre site and a stone building on the property is being converted into a club house. Members and their wives have provided the carpentry services and done the decorating.

### BORROWED BULLDOZER

The course was laid out by Dick Green of the Cataragui Gold Club of Kingston, Ontario. It was cleared and shaped by members, using a borrowed bulldozer and other equipment and they devoted their days off to the work.

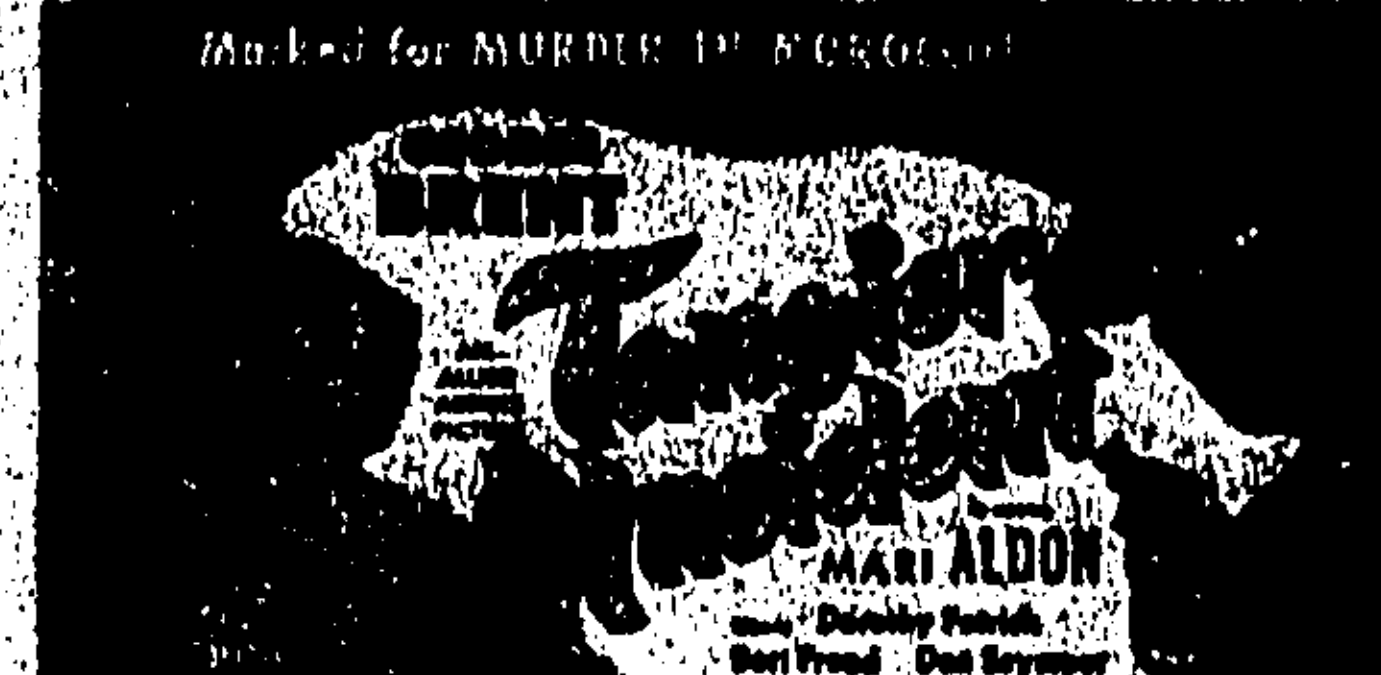
The course will have a par of 36 for the nine holes; two par fives, two threes and the rest fours. On three holes, golfers will have to drive over Otter Creek.

Shares in the new club cost \$100 each and so far \$24,400 has been subscribed by 190 residents of Smith's Falls. This amount has been more than matched by the free labour and donations of equipment.—United Press.

# EMPIRE

## FINAL SHOWING TODAY

SUSPENSE! ATOM BOMB! INTRIGUE!



ALSO LATEST PARAMOUNT NEWS!  
FIRST MAN TO SWIM GOLDEN GATE UNDER WATER

### SPECIAL MATINEES

SUNDAY, 10th OCT., AT 12.30 P.M.  
ALAN LADD

### "WHISPERING SMITH"

Color by Technicolor

MONDAY, 11th OCT., AT 12.30 P.M.  
CLIFTON WEBB • BARBARA STANWYCK

### "TITANIC"

At Reduced Prices: \$1.00 & 70 Cts.

Ladies' & Gentlemen's

# SHOES & BOOTS

OF BEST QUALITY & LATEST FASHION  
ORDERS TAKEN & REPAIRS  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

## FAITH SHOE FACTORY

20 Wyndham St. (opp. Victory House) Tel. 28533

## NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME!

A self-winding, waterproof watch that acts as a stop-watch



Thousands of men would like a stop-watch on their wrists. But the average stop-watch is a highly complicated instrument that may not always stand up to hard wear, and may need expensive servicing. It cannot be permanently waterproof—because of its push-buttons; it cannot be self-winding, because its hundred extra parts preclude the addition of a self-winding mechanism.

Now, Rolex have produced and patented the Turn-O-Graph, a new development in watch-making. It has a genuine Rolex Oyster Case (without push-buttons) and is absolutely waterproof. It is self-winding, and has a simple, elegant design. It is a stop-watch, and none of the complications of other watches. And, in addition, the Turn-O-Graph has a triangle on the dial, which can be pre-set to show when an operation should start, or end, thus reminding you every day of the hundred times a day you look at your watch.

How it works: The triangle on the dial can be pre-set to show when an operation should start, or end, thus reminding you every day of the hundred times a day you look at your watch.

Round the dial of the Turn-O-Graph is a scale of 60 minutes. The triangle on the dial can be pre-set to show when an operation should start, or end, thus reminding you every day of the hundred times a day you look at your watch.

How it works: The triangle on the dial can be pre-set to show when an operation should start, or end, thus reminding you every day of the hundred times a day you look at your watch.

How it works: The triangle on the dial can be pre-set to show when an operation should start, or end, thus reminding you every day of the hundred times a day you look at your watch.

How it works: The triangle on the dial can be pre-set to show when an operation should start, or end, thus reminding you every day of the hundred times a day you look at your watch.

How it works: The triangle on the dial can be pre-set to show when an operation should start, or end, thus reminding you every day of the hundred times a day you look at your watch.

How it works: The triangle on the dial can be pre-set to show when an operation should start, or end, thus reminding you every day of the hundred times a day you look at your watch.

How it works: The triangle on the dial can be pre-set to show when an operation should start, or end, thus reminding you every day of the hundred times a day you look at your watch.

# PRINCESS

## HOLIDAY EXTRA MORNING SHOWS

SUNDAY (To-morrow) At 11.00 a.m.  
RKO — WALT DISNEY  
Technicolor Cartoons Programme

Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00

SUNDAY (To-morrow) At 12.20 p.m.  
A Super Indian Musical Extravaganza  
VYJAYANTIMALA in

"MISS MALA"  
with Kishore Kumar & Bipin Gupta

English Subtitles — At Regular Prices

MONDAY, Oct. 11, At 11.00 a.m.



Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00

MONDAY, Oct. 11, At 12.15 p.m.

The Cry of Mighty Adventure!  
MAUREEN O'HARA • PETER LAWFORD



Admission: \$1.50, \$1.00

# IT'S NESPRAY

## POWDERED WHOLE MILK

for me and my family!



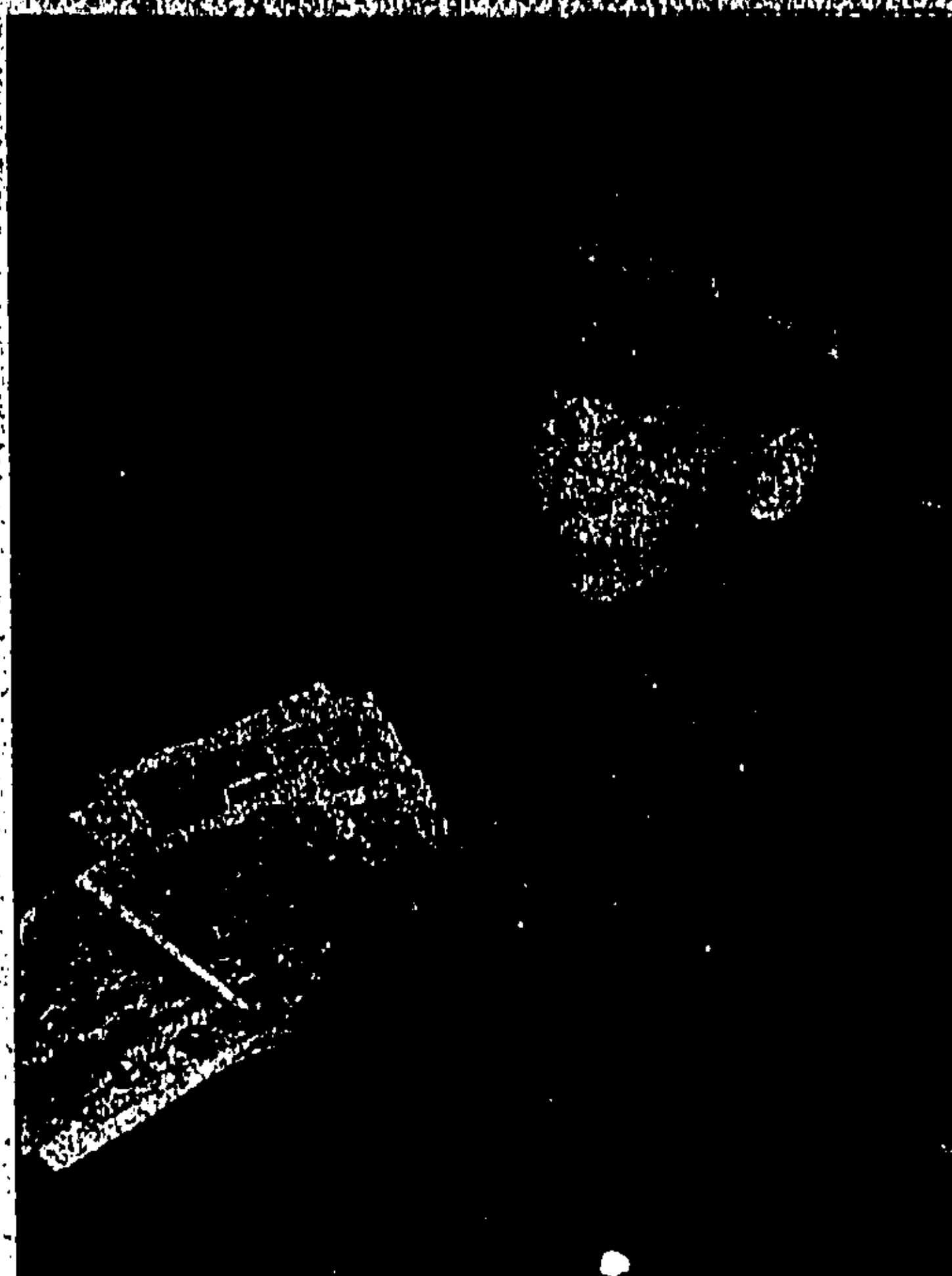
# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



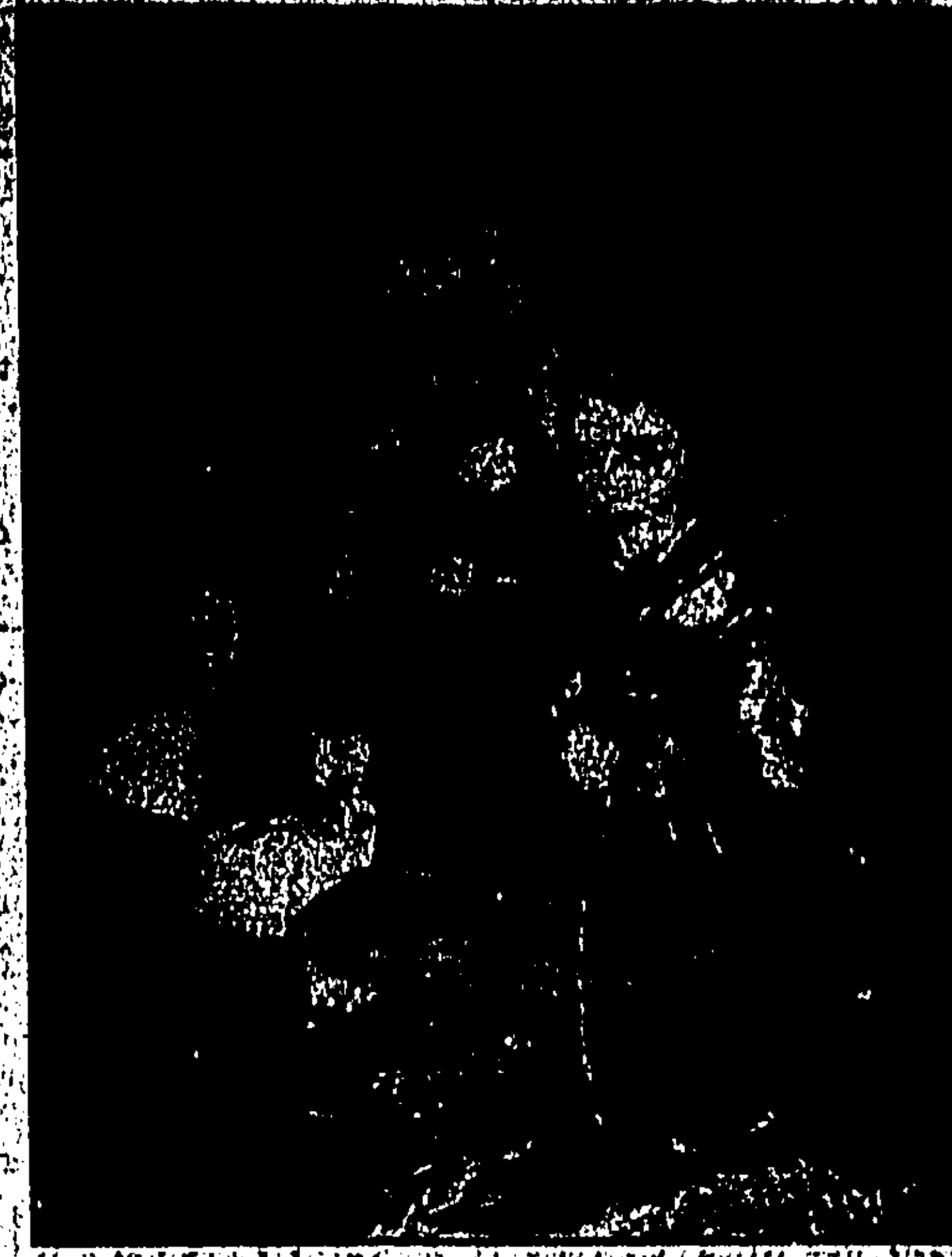
HER MAJESTY the Queen Mother says goodnight after attending a performance of Terence Rattigan's new play, "Separate Tables," at St James's Theatre, London. (Express)



THE third and last white Rajah of Sarawak, Sir Charles Vyner Brooke, pictured on his 80th birthday at his home in Albion Street, Bayswater. (Express)



ONE of the new boys at Eton College is Prince William, the Duke of Gloucester's 12-year-old son. He is seen on his way to school for the autumn term. (Express)



AFTER their marriage in London according to Hindu rites: Sheila Durkin, 28-year-old Irish nurse, and Mr. Dharan Chand Wadhwa, 45-year-old, wealthy Boro businessman. (Express)



MRS. Bessie Braddock (left), MP for Liverpool Exchange Division, went to court to speak for the City of London's barrow girls "because they are being pushed around." She is here seen with Mrs. Janet Walsh, who was accused of causing a street obstruction and fined 10s. Mrs. Walsh had appealed to Mrs. Braddock, who intervened with the chief constable on behalf of the barrow girls. (Express)



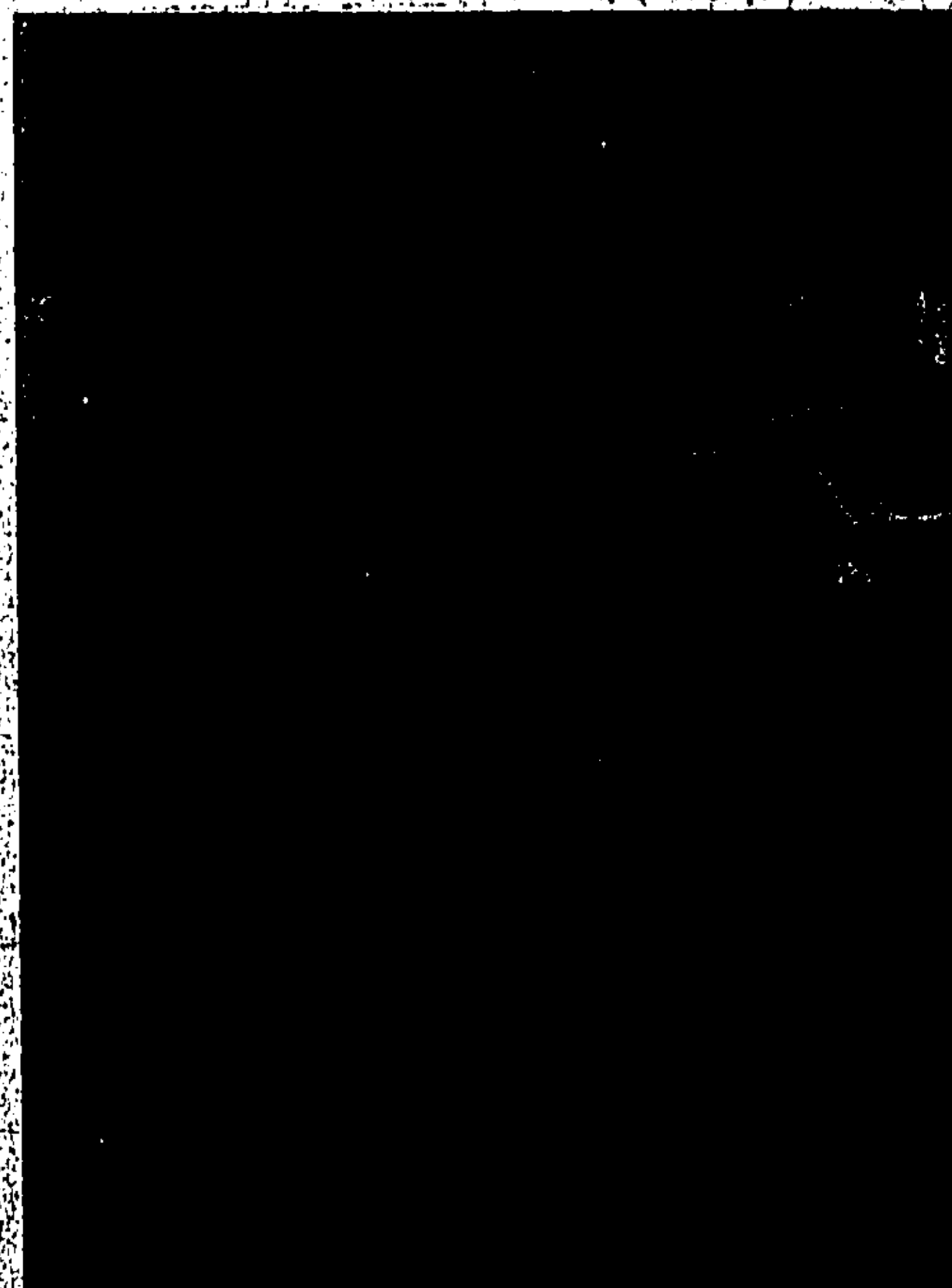
THE Prime Minister of Pakistan, Mr. Mohammed Ali, filming his wife and sons in London before the boys left for Marlborough College, one of England's leading public schools. (Express)



OXFORD student, Enid Kennedy Skipton, one of a team of volunteers working at the site of the newly unearthed Roman temple in the City of London. She is holding a Roman wash basin. Enid, whose father is Mr. G. S. Kennedy Skipton of Hongkong, is one of six successful candidates accepted for the higher home Civil Service. (Express)



AT the London premiere of the new "Romeo and Juliet" film at the Odeon Theatre, Laurence Harvey, who plays Romeo, enjoys a joke with Julie Harrison, young film actress from America. (Express)



MISS Grace O'Brien, 28-year-old younger daughter of Lord Inchiquin, who has just taken up her post as social secretary to the British Ambassador in Tokyo, Sir Peter Dening. (Express)

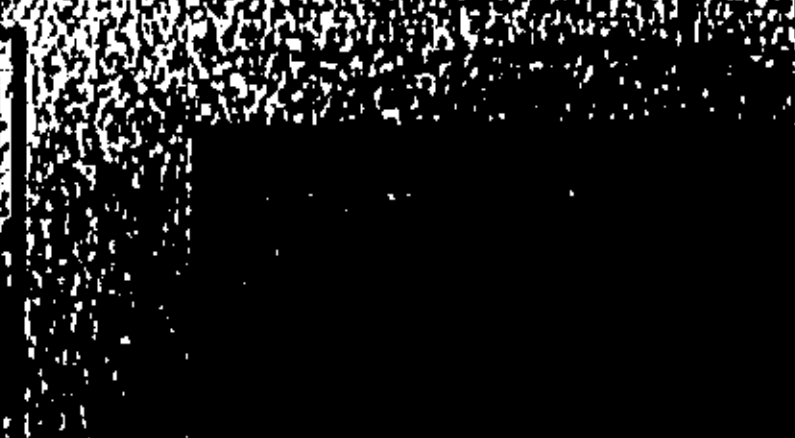
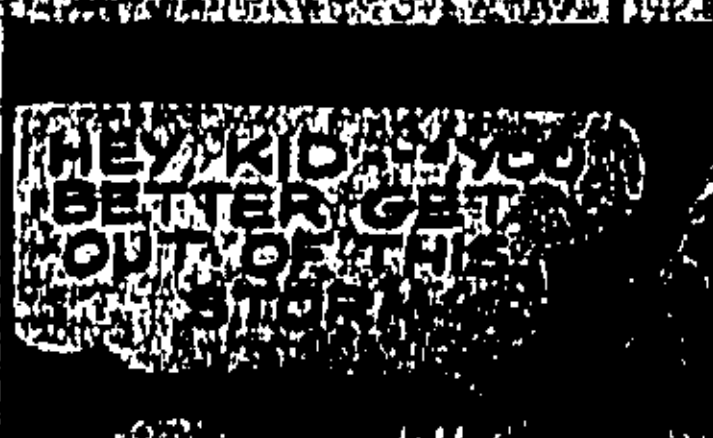


MISS Grace O'Brien (left), one of the cast of the comedy "The Love of the August Moon" with Mrs. The Lady O'Brien and Miss Tanya Richardson, at a party in London. (Express)



General Sir Stanley Soderstrom, 59-year-old, was seen in a room. (Express)

## NANCY





## This Kept Them Awake All Night

By GEORGE FORD

A SEVEN-ACT ballet of the life of Christ, danced in a church before a screened altar, is Italy's latest challenge to theatrical art.

The ballet was written by Russian-born choreographer and dancer Leonide Massine.

It was performed in the medieval church of San Domenico in the ancient, sleepy Umbrian town of Perugia.

The company was thirty-one strong.

Some of the audience sat on football-field stands, mounted in the church for the occasion.

And the performance kept all Perugia awake until the early hours as cowed nuns and shaven monks in the 2,600 audience applauded.

### Pagan Music

NOT for seven hundred years has Rome allowed ballet in a church. It was stopped as being "pagan."

But to the same pagan music of those days adapted to Massine's ballet—based on medieval poetry—this performance added a realistic scenery, stage lighting, programme sellers in the aisles, wild applause and curtain calls.

This is how it was done.

The high altar was screened by a gold semi-circular backdrop behind the stage. Each swiftly-changing, dazzling scene was revealed behind vast red theatre curtains.

The company danced lyrical classical ballet in blazing high-toned medieval costumes—the women in swirling flared skirts, the men in brilliant tights and capes.

### No Child

IN the first half, black-haired, 25-year-old Bianca Rea played the part of the Mother Mary in a swinging blue and lavender robe. But there was no Child. Instead the dancers moved around the Mother's empty arms. The three Kings danced an ornamental solo of worship.

In the second half, Jesus appeared for the first time—a Florentine professional artist, handsome, dark, Angelo Petri. He was the only one whose dancing was restricted to a slow rhythmic mime of music.

Highlights of this first-class religious "Passion ballet"—even American churches have been asked to present it—were these:

In the Garden of Gethsemane, a white-bearded St. Peter danced remorse and despair back to back with a depraved and evil looking Judas.

In the scene when Jesus is scourged, his blue-robed figure with a red cape was hurried round the stage, like a rag doll, by Roman soldiers.

### Last Rites

DURING the Ascension of Calvary, the figure of Jesus staggered up a series of twining ladders among dancing, whip-carrying Romans. The stamping and giving of the last rites looked like the Communist crowd salute until the moment when they stripped Jesus to the waist and lifted him looking like a Florentine masterpiece, to the Cross.

For the last scene, the Ascension, the great red and blue clouds of the windows of the church above the hidden stage were drawn.



"Julius Caesar's lunch—coming up."

London Express Service

## WHAT HAPPENED TO FRANKLIN'S SHIPS?



**JOHN ARLOTT**  
tells the third in our series of  
**The World's Strangest Stories—the  
Mystery of the Northwest Passage**

NEVER was Britain more consciously mistress of the seas than in 1818. The man who had challenged her supremacy was powerless in St Helena: the world of national powers was respectful, and the geographical world lay ready, like a map, for its last details to be completed in red.

The map of the Arctic was challengingly incomplete: on the northern coastline of America only two points had been filled in—where Hearne and Mackenzie had traced the Coppermine and Mackenzie rivers to their outlets. This was the challenge—but more should be done. Where Frobiisher, Davis, Baffin and Hudson had failed the new generation would succeed.

On May 3, 1818, H.M. ships Isabella, Alexander, Trent and Dorotha sailed from Liverpool with instructions that two should make their way round the north coast of Russia and two round the north of America to meet in the Pacific. So confident were their Lordships of the Admiralty that they issued elaborate orders for the meeting of the four ships in the Bering Strait.

Among the officers of the expedition were John Franklin, John Ross, James Clark Ross, Edward Sabine, George Back and Edward Parry—men who, after the conclusive and early

failure of that first two-ship expedition, were to return again and again to the Arctic. To seamen of the first half of the nineteenth century the Northwest Passage was like a new Quest of the Holy Grail.

Seventy or 80 books alone tell of the Arctic exploration of the voyages in which, each spring, they saved their

The crown of naval officers were under his command when his seasoned Polar craft, Erebus and Terror, sailed out of the Thames on May 19, 1845. Two months later a whaling captain saw them tied up to an iceberg, preparing to sail through the "middle pack" into Lancaster Sound. They were never seen again.

We know, however, the route they took. Since the Bellot

desperate march they abandoned even their records. The Eskimos who saw them said: "They fell down and died as they walked" and the skeletons confirmed all over the 200 miles towards Back River that saw the end of them all.

The search parties set out tragically late. Soon the Government was no longer concerned with the "Clytemnestra" they

McClure's battered and abandoned investigator was preserved in the bay, ready to sink but not sink. Even more impressive, the Resolute, after she was left by her crew, drifted 1,000 miles into Davis Strait.

Franklin's ships were specially reinforced to stand the pressure of the ice and under extreme conditions of the Arctic. Between the ships, without crumpling, when they were trapped was still moving towards the open sea and the westerly currents.

It is no more than to say that the ships were built to stand the pressure of the ice and under extreme conditions of the Arctic. Between the ships, without crumpling, when they were trapped was still moving towards the open sea and the westerly currents.



SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

### NEVER SEEN

He was rewarded with a knighthood and the governorship of Tasmania, but he remained the voyager of subsequent Arctic explorers—Richardson, Ross, Back—with a disturbing hunger. In 1845, when it was decided to attempt that odorous country yet again, Sir John Ross declined the command on the ground that he was too old. Franklin, at 50, in years his senior, volunteered: the sea Lord to be allowed to go. They hesitantly agreed.

Strait was not known, they raised between Somerset Island and Prince of Wales Island, the northern tip of King William Land. Alas, that strip of land trapped by the young Ross: Franklin did not know that it was King William Island. Sailing east of it they could have come to the relative plain of calling of Simpson Strait and Queen Maud Gulf. But there was the map: that Franklin steered by it. West of Victory Point and into the fury of the great icebergs funnelled as they struggled towards that warmer clear water which was also his goal.

Slowly the ice carried the ships westward to the Pacific, the open sea-route to the Pacific which Franklin himself had charted 25 years earlier: so they stuck to the ships. By savage luck, at exactly the same time, the ice that was carrying them was carrying the ships back to the Arctic. The ships were seen by the Eskimos who saw them as they walked and the skeletons confirmed all over the 200 miles towards Back River that saw the end of them all.

with the fate of Franklin's ships his men, Lady Franklin's tomb, even could not find, even after all hope of saving her husband had disappeared.

After the Admiralty's early expeditions had failed she and various others, backed by new searches, and explorers set out from Britain and America to search from the Pacific and from the Atlantic for the missing explorers. One commander, after another must have passed within a few miles of the ice while they were still alive and even wards of their shipwreck. One was captured and killed by the Eskimos, another was lost, and another was seen by the Eskimos. The search was not until 1856 that McClure, back-traced and grooved the last and true of the survivors of Franklin's expedition. His overland march mapped out the route Amundsen was to follow 40 years later when he became the first man to sail the Northwest Passage.

### GHOST SHIPS

It is no more than to say that the ships were built to stand the pressure of the ice and under extreme conditions of the Arctic. Between the ships, without crumpling, when they were trapped was still moving towards the open sea and the westerly currents.

## THIS is the Gin...



FOR A PERFECT GIN AND TONIC

Undoubtedly the finest, cleanest drink in the world with a subtle flavor of its very own. Best results are easily obtained by simply mixing Gordon's and tonic water in a glass with a slice of lemon and relax. Then you'll have proved to yourself that there's nothing absolutely soothing, so good as a Gordon's Gin and Tonic.

ASK FOR IT BY NAME

**Gordon's**

*Standards Supreme*

DISTRIBUTORS: NEWELL & COMPANY, LIMITED

## SEE MOVIE STARS



## VIEW-MASTER 3D

**COLOR PICTURES**  
View-Master color pictures are the most realistic and most beautiful of all. They are made from the best color photographs and are shown in a special 3-D format. They are available in a variety of sizes and prices. View-Master color pictures are the most realistic and most beautiful of all. They are made from the best color photographs and are shown in a special 3-D format. They are available in a variety of sizes and prices.

Next Saturday:  
**The Angels of Mons**

## Introducing to Hong Kong



## the ITALIAN Cook



by Karmatex

DO make a point of seeing our newly opened, up-to-date Ladies' Salon on the Mezzanine Floor.

Along with other quality merchandise you will find displayed a selection of exquisite gowns by Karmatex of Milan. These flattering fashion gowns in Italy to-day. These flattering fashion gowns incorporate the New Season's line currently featured by Europe's leading fashion designers. The materials have the originality and freshness which lift these models high above the ranks of the ordinary and common place.

Visit our Ladies' Salon at 111, Queen's Road, Hong Kong, for your personal fitting and look.



## HONOUR at STAKE No. 7

## I DON'T REMEMBER!

...said the man with the perfect memory

by Edgar Lustgarten

THE penalty paid for sexual misconduct is frequently adjusted to the rank of the offender. Adultery by a housewife makes her liable to divorce and to the disapprobation of her virtuous neighbours. Adultery by a statesman makes him liable to the interruption and even termination of his political career. But adultery by a queen is equivalent to treason, and for treason the penalty is death.

Great responsibility, therefore, lay on Henry Brougham when, as counsel for Queen Caroline of England, he rose at the bar of the House of Lords to cross-examine the principal witness called by her accusers.

One shares in the passionate sympathy extended to Queen Caroline by the public at the time. History is a long recital of raw deals, but that accorded her takes its place among the rawest. For Caroline was the snubbed, neglected, persecuted consort of the man who tarnished the honourable title of Prince Regent and set the seal upon his infamy as King George IV.

## He hated her

It is the fashion nowadays to reverse former judgments and whitewash George IV; to protest that he has been too censoriously regarded; to claim—in the favoured term of current cant—he was amusing. Anyone who finds any material for amusement in the way he treated Princess Caroline of Brunswick would doubtless laugh his head off to see somebody run over.

The marriage treaty, concluded—as was then of course a common enough occurrence—between the contracting parties had set eyes upon each other, constituted, on George's side, a cool commercial bargain, the quid pro quo being the payment of his debts. Caroline, naive and unworried though she was—can hardly have supposed herself the heroine of a love match, but may have expected kindness or at least consideration; in the event, she did not even receive civility.

George hated her with that consuming hatred scoundrels reserve for those whom they have wronged. Having gained the financial benefits he needed, he heaped every kind of insult and humiliation upon the unwanted chattel assigned him in exchange, and when such ill-usage was borne with fortitude, dismissed her from his house.

## Caroline's mistake

THIS situation, though left George despatched. Nothing would content him but the finality of divorce. For a divorce, however, one requires evidence. So as Caroline sought to forget her sufferings by journeying from place to place across the Continent, her doings were observed by a band of hopeful spies.

No wonder that, when, after so prolonged a persecution, George's servile Government introduced a bill with the object of dissolving his marriage on the ground of Caroline's adultery with "a foreigner of low station," popular emotion rallied to the Queen, and the King himself wholeheartedly condemned long before the strength or weakness of his case was known.

No wonder, but at the same time the fact must be admitted: Caroline had rather asked for it. If not through lack of morals, through lack of common sense. There are certain things that ladies who are living apart from

their husbands should not do if they wish to avoid proceedings for divorce. Above all, they should not lack about with men who are young and handsome and of inferior social rank.

Bergami—"the foreigner of low station"—was all three. His physical attractions were compelling. He was Caroline's junior by more than 15 years. And his status was that of a servant in her suite; originally engaged as a mere courier, raised by her favour to the post of chamberlain.

For Caroline to live on familiar terms with such a person, to admit him to her table, to dance with him in public—certainly this was the very peak of indiscretion. But indiscretion does not always mean adultery. Were there grounds for saying it did so here?

That was the King's contention, and his Government's plea, at the hearing in the House of

## Next Saturday

When the gift of Horatio Bottomley lost its magic at last

Lords. To support it, they relied mainly on a witness named Majocchi, who had been one of Caroline's lackeys during Bergami's regime.

Majocchi was forthright. Whenever Caroline's suite established quarters, he declared her room and Bergami's were always close together; he had seen Caroline enter Bergami's room in the middle of the night; he had seen Bergami enter Caroline's room, partially undressed; on a Mediterranean voyage, the pair had occupied the same enclosed tent raised on the ship's deck.

If Majocchi were believed, there was no hope for Caroline. And Majocchi had told this story in the greatest detail, without inconsistency or self-

contradiction. Believed he would be, believed he should be, unless his credit failed to weather cross-examination.

Facing him across the crowded chamber, Brougham had no weapon except his own sharp wits. No document, no records, no secret information. A witness so spectacularly specific as Majocchi might or might not be a paragon of truth. Did he speak from recollection of the facts—or of a brief? Was he a keen observer—or an expert, purchased liar?

The test is classical. He recalls perfectly anything that helps to build a case—anything that stigmatises, that incriminates. But if his evidence is genuine, not faked, he will equally remember surrounding circumstances—circumstances that do not bear directly on the issue, but would not have been forgotten while the others were remembered.

This is the test that Brougham now applies.

A few preliminary questions of a general nature. Then the first sighting shot, heavily disguised.

"At the Queen's house in Naples, the gentlemen of her suite sat at the second table?"

"Yes."

"Didn't Sir William Gell's servant sit at that table too?"

Sir William Gell's servant? What does he matter? What is the point, the relevancy of this?

Nene—except that Majocchi hesitates; for the first time he appears to be nonplussed.

"Non mi ricordo. I don't remember," he replies.

"Didn't Mr Craven's servant sit at that table too?"

Majocchi hesitates again.

"Non mi ricordo."

## Perfect blank

THE sighting shots have served their purpose. Brougham previously suspected; now he is convinced. Majocchi is no more than an instructed perjurer, and shall be dealt with accordingly until he is exposed.

"Where did Sir William Gell's servant sleep in the Naples house?"

"Non mi ricordo."

"Where did Mr Craven's servant sleep?"

"Non mi ricordo."

"Was Bergami's child in the house?"

"Non mi ricordo."

"Non mi ricordo."

The perfect memory has become the perfect blank. The man who knew everything suddenly knows nothing. Where this one ate, where that one slept, arrivals, departures, the position of doors and staircases and windows—"Non mi ricordo."

Brougham, completely confident, comes boldly in from the periphery to the centre.

"That tent on the deck. What sort of sofa were put under it?"

"An ordinary sofa and an iron bedstead."

"Isn't it right that no bedclothes were ever put upon the sofa?"

"Non mi ricordo."

"Or upon the iron bedstead?"



The man whose evidence was to decide the fate of a queen hesitated. "Non mi ricordo," he said.

"Non mi ricordo."

"Who removed the bedstead and the sofa in the morning?"

"Non mi ricordo."

"Will you swear that it was not yourself?"

And yet again the monotonous response.

"Non mi ricordo."

The job was done, and in due course the Bill was dropped.

That George had tried to frame Caroline there is no doubt. No doubt either, the

frame had been exposed by that priceless sword of justice, cross-examination.

What remains obscure is the truth behind the frame. Caroline wasn't caught by Majocchi with Bergami. Was that just sheer good luck, was there anything to catch?

Yes, I should guess, most probably there was. Not that anyone should take too harsh a view of it. Morals are not absolute, they are relative, and George, who was the cause, could not complain of this effect.

WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED

CHAPMAN PINCHER

## Label Women At The Wheel!

EVERY woman who is learning to drive a car should be required by law to carry special warning plates marked WL—for Woman Learner.

And every woman who has somehow passed the driving test should be made to carry plates marked W for Woman.

I am now certain that the bold marking of those vehicles which are under the control of women would make a real contribution to road safety.

When following a car marked W or WL a man motorist would know that the driver is not necessarily going to turn left when the left-hand signal flicks out at a cross-road.

He could take the precaution of always sounding his horn when overtaking such a marked car, in the near-certain knowledge that the driver in front uses her mirror only for powdering her nose.

He would know that even in clearly marked three-lane traffic it would be highly dangerous to risk being the most in the sandwich between two W cars.

I have always known that women are not endowed with the type of mind and muscles which make a person fit to be in charge of half a ton of fast-moving steel. But this revealing experience of teaching my wife to drive has compelled me to make a closer study of women motorists.

As a result I am convinced that they are basically dangerous for three reasons:

1. THEY HAVE no mechanical aptitude. You do not have to know exactly how the pistons work to drive a car. But some idea of what the clutch does, why gears are there, and what are the limitations of a car's brakes is essential.

2. WOMEN have poor road sense. They have no appreciation of the importance of changing their road position to ensure the best view on bends. They hug the left-hand kerb or drive persistently on the crown.

3. THEIR NERVES reactions are too slow in emergencies. Searching tests on accident-proneness were made on more than 200 men and women at the Government's road research laboratory.

Machines devised by the Medical Research Council measured co-ordination between hand and eye and hand and ear. The ability to react rapidly at short notice was recorded. Men beat women easily.

TONY MOTTA visits a prison-turned-hospital where

## THE CHILDREN'S WARD BECOMES A CLASSROOM

THE approach to Lalchik Hospital is not impressive. Tier upon tier of warehouse-like buildings confront the eye, and sturdily barred windows do nothing to belie their resemblance to a prison.

Yes, it was a prison during the Japanese occupation, but within its fastness today, about 500 patients, mainly tubercular cases, are receiving life-giving treatment.

The convalescent ward of the hospital, which is perched high on a hill, has been the scene of bustling activity for the last two months.

On entering the ward, you miss the pungent odour of disinfectant, so much a part of all hospitals, and if it were not for the stark white walls and row of beds it could easily be mistaken for a classroom.

And classroom it is to some 20 children, stricken by one of the most terrible diseases known to man, cannot gather up their books in the morning and trot off to school.

As Dr G. C. Franklin, the hospital's superintendent, entered the ward yesterday morning, the children did not lie placidly on their cots to await examination, but chorused: "Good morning" after the fashion of school children the world over.

## DILIGENT

HAPPY to be the centre of attention, a little boy, who, although out of a cast, was still lying on a wooden frame shaped to straighten his blighted body, busily coloured a picture with some crayons and then surveyed his work with the studied air of an artist.

Assured of our concerted attention, he extracted a book from under his bed and read warily in sing-song Chinese.

The teacher, who had looked on proudly all the time, said that the children were all extremely diligent and always begged for extra work to do.

Something she had rarely seen in the healthy school children during 24 years of teaching experience.

The teacher, who is attached to the hospital from the Education Department, pointed out those children who had received an elementary education

prior to entering the hospital were well up to standard.

Others, less fortunate, were progressing rapidly. Each child receives 20 minutes of individual attention daily.

The beauty of this scheme, which was introduced by the Red Cross Society, is that not only is the child's mind diverted from his illness and forced into activity, but also he is receiving an education which he would not otherwise have been able to obtain. Nearly all of the

brimming eyes said: "Yes?"

And what was home to Smiley? A small cubicle in Shaukiwan shared by his father—a goldsmith by trade—mother and four other brothers and sisters.

At home he would not have such nourishing Chinese food, with additional milk, eggs and chicken, nor would he have a bed all to himself and his

Smiley wants to go home! He has been in the hospital for nearly a year.

Smiley's next door neighbour, who had been in the hospital for nearly a year, said: "Six years old" read her chart, a tubercular spine, and the day of admittance was some two months back.

Her promises brought an exclamation of surprise from Dr Franklin. "Jolly good," he said and moved on.

On a neighbouring ward, an older girl sat up as best she could and combed her hair. Having thus preened herself she smiled for her visitors and proudly exhibited a piece of paper on which she had coloured Mother Goose and her

Further sign of vanity, in this 14-year-old was a coloured bead bracelet she sported on her left wrist. She said that she had threaded it herself.

## THE STAR

NEARLY every child had something to show off, but star performer of the morning was a little tot of six.

With the whole of her body encased in a cast, she had to be propped up to greet her visitors. Once upright, she maintained this dignified position and giggled shyly.

She was asked to sing by the teacher, and as we all waited for her to burst into song, the other children chorused: "In Chinese—Come to us O Mother!"

The "moon" was some time in coming—she was playing on the element of suspense, and finally, but finally, replied with a childish trifle.

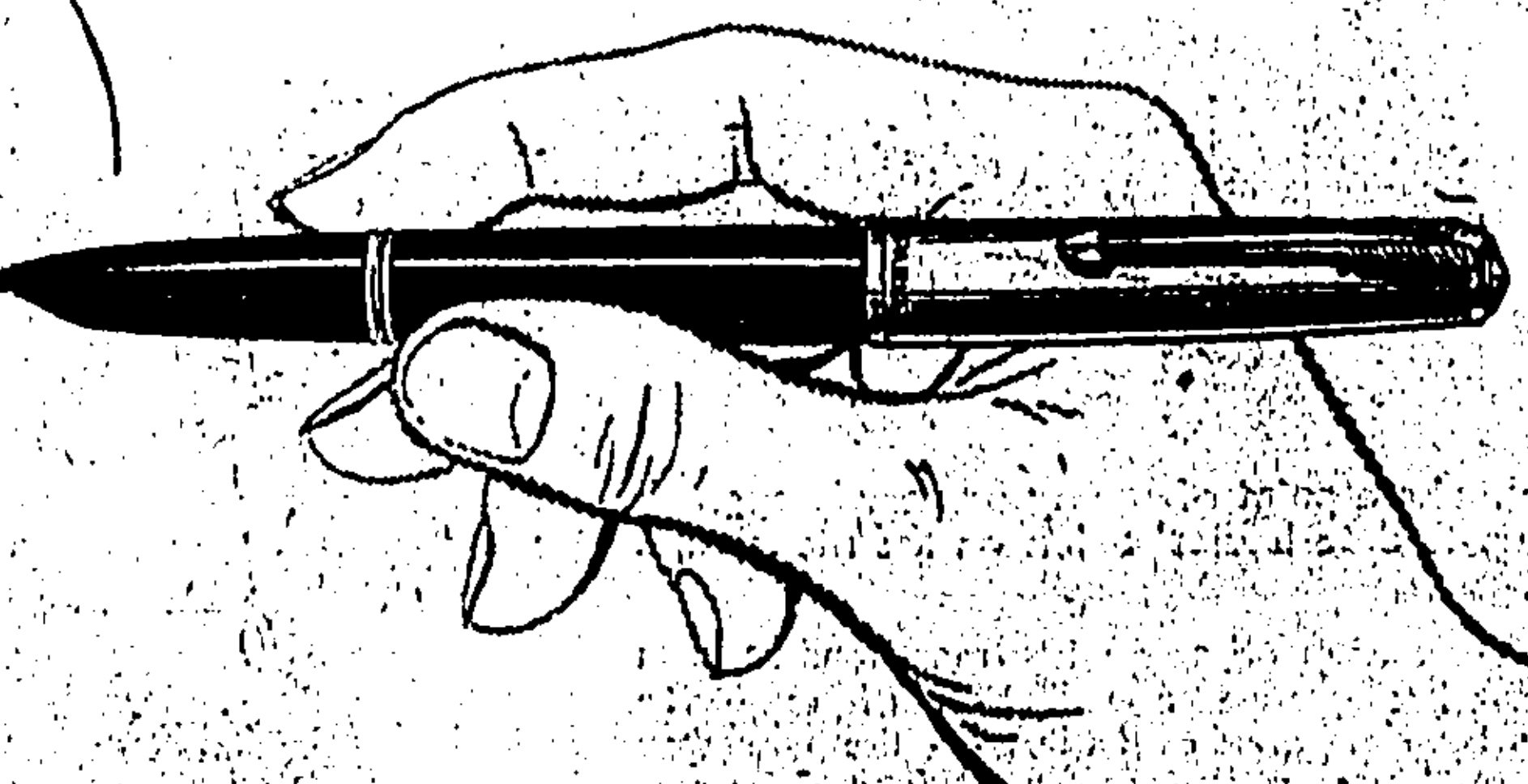
She concluded her reply by identifying 18 Chinese characters and counting quickly to 100. She took the photograph in her girlish smiling mien as the flash went off.

The visitor leaves the wards of Lalchik Hospital with a mixed feeling. That he is touched by what he has seen is a natural reaction since it follows that man feels for fellow man. But should he stop to consider what would happen if all the patients now receiving free treatment at the hospital were forced to fend for themselves, perhaps he will better understand the magnitude of the work done by Dr Franklin and his staff.

To be as free as the bird in every man's inbred desire, but to be confined in Lalchik Hospital is a cruel fate.

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

## Parker's new Electro-Polished points are the smoothest ever made!



You have to try one of these new Parker "51" Pens to believe it! They are so smooth your writing glides. The point of the "51" is finished by a new process known as Electro-Polishing. A special solution charged with electricity removes even microscopic roughness. Result: absolute smoothness. Try one of the remarkable new Parker "51" Pens soon. Choice of writing points.

For best results in this and all other pens, use Parker Electro-Polishing solution.

## MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN











Lovely nylon tricot bed jacket with full cape sleeves of nylon fluted fabric. In white or petal pink. One of several pretty styles available.

Agents U. SPALINGER & CO., LTD. York Bldg.



## PENINSULA HOTEL

The Management takes pleasure in announcing that commencing on **SATURDAY, 9th October 1954** and every **WEDNESDAY** and **SATURDAY** thereafter

DINNER DANCES will be held on the VERANDAH, 1st floor  
9 p.m. to 1 a.m.

## GADDI'S

Dancing nightly — 9 p.m. to 1 a.m.

Music during Cocktail Hour in the TEA LOUNGE, Ground Floor,  
daily from 5 to 7 p.m.

For Reservations, telephone Reception Office 58081.

The Hongkong & Shanghai Hotels, Ltd.



DRAWING BY GORDON HOGG

It will be agreed that odd things can happen almost anywhere if you're there at the right time. Even in the supposed academic calm of a library. For instance: she came delicately down the high canyons of the shelved books, and she looked good enough to stampede a gaggle of bibliophiles of any vintage: octogenarian or under. Or over.

She wore a pale blue linen suit with short sleeves and a pleated skirt that wasted nothing of her slenderness and grace, she carried white gloves and a dark blue and white handbag. What roused him first to her approach was the hesitating lock-tock of her tiny white toecap sandals on the parquet floor: it was so essentially a feminine sound and not often heard at that end of the building.

She was examining each alcove as she passed, and in the alternate shadow and sun between the shelves the afternoon brightness did no injustice to her hair: fair and free, it moved gently

with the inquiring turn of her head as she searched.

Her legs were pale brown and fine and might almost have been stockingless except that her sort of girl did not wear that sort of outfit in town without stockings: he was guessing and he knew he had no business to be guessing.

But it must be admitted that George Edward Lanning abandoned the slight attention he had been giving McKay on Torsional Oscillations without regret and watched her come up to his alcove. And he was telling himself that her gift for movement was an education in itself if you were interested in the theory of stresses and strains: this was the job really working: this was where mechanics became poetry.

She saw that he was alone in his alcove and she passed on. But not before his interested and ungenteel examination had noted the anxious look in her eyes: nice wide eyes, dark blue... a firm chin that said "no nonsense," and a full mouth that might be persuaded otherwise if conditions were right.

### Faint murmur

He pushed McKay to one side and went on staring absently at the vacant space she had so attractively occupied in her passing, and knew that whatever she was looking for it wouldn't be any bright pattern concerning the mechanics of pre-cast concrete as offered by George Lanning.

She had reached the end of the room, just two alcoves behind him, and he found himself listening, regretfully, to the silence that followed when those pretty feet halted. She would now come back and walk out of the library. So George Lanning might as well go back to McKay and his mastery analysis of what makes some buildings stand up and other buildings fall down. Eventually. Which is no way of spending a sunny afternoon.

He shifted his not inconsiderable bulk on the plain wooden chair and pretended he was there to work after all. He just.

But she didn't come back. So perhaps she had a taste for the kind of reading provided by the shelves of the lower alcove. Now that was a thought: medieval philosophy and romance languages: the kind of stuff she wouldn't be able to lift off the shelves without a block and tackle. He tilted his chair and looked round the corner but all he saw was the empty alley between the shelves, streaked with sunlight.

He listened. At first it was nothing more than a faint murmur, a whisper, like careful voices in church before the vicar arrives. From behind him, where she had gone... and there was a man's voice as well.

The janitor with the blue uniform and the ribbons would love this, but he found this floor normally unprofitable... this was probably the quietest and least frequented part of the whole building.

Apart from the girl the only other visitor in the last 20 minutes had been a slim young man in green velvet slacks and a tweed jacket. And he was still wherever he had settled himself down at the end.

The voices continued and now one of them was plainly a woman's voice and it didn't sound too easy about things: the undertones were becoming unguarded, while the man's voice rumbled earnestly and quickly, striving a point that Lanning failed to catch, and he was envied quite shamelessly by this time.

It was an odd place to pick for a love quarrel, and somehow it didn't sound like one even if the man did appear to be pleading with her and urging on her some matter that she sounded unwilling to accept.

### Subtle menace

He heard the movement of feet and the scrape of a chair and then, quite clearly, the girl said:

"No—no, I can't! And I won't!"

The man sounded as though trying to quieten her down and all Lanning could hear from him was: "But listen, it's utterly stupid..."

"Not now will you please get out of my way!" She was making little effort now to keep her voice down; she had gone beyond caution. Very soon, if the situation remained, she was probably going to be frightened. And angry.

Quietly Lanning eased himself out of his chair and into the alley. If it was a private fight they could always toss him out.

"Are you going to let me pass?"

This was in a fierce whisper and she meant it very much indeed. Feet slithered over the floor. There was a faint bump and a sharp muted cry...

Lanning reached the opening. The girl had backed against the shelves and she was holding her hand to her breast with both hands. Her face was light with anger and her whole posture was creditably resolute; whatever it was she wasn't going to do it. And she wasn't yet frightened.

The slim young man in the green velvet slacks had his back half turned to Lanning and the opening.

"I must have hit!" he said thickly. "That's what he sent me for!"

### Choked scream

She shook her head and the light hair danced. She had gone back as far as she could.

"I don't believe a word you've said—now I'm going..."

With a deft movement, like a waiter pocketing a tip, the young man slid his hand into his jacket pocket and closed up on the girl. There was more than a subtle hint of menace in the set of his shoulders and the way he balanced himself. It was smooth and effortless. His free hand was reaching for her bag as he moved.

"It's going to be your fault," he said softly, "and you won't like it." She half-opened her mouth and her eyes had become suddenly wide and dark and frightened. "Wide" and "dark" and "frightened." The scream that was coming was choked in the pad he had whipped over her mouth.

## Five authors write the new China Mail serial: Michael Cronin begins

# Sequence Sinister

by



TODAY the China Mail begins the year's most sensational thriller—the story written by five best-selling authors. Michael Cronin set the scene with today's and Monday's chapters, and each author in his turn took up the story where the other left off, without discussing the development of the plot. The order of writing was decided by the order of the authors' names. Geoffrey Household will follow with his first instalment on Tuesday.

Lanning reached him as the girl twisted and beat at him with her bag. Lanning chopped down hard with the flat of his hand on the arm that held the pad, swiveling the young man half-clear, and clipped him on the side of the jaw with an automatic right.

The tableau broke up quickly. The air was heavy with the sick-sweet smell of ether. The green velvet slacks slowly folded and slid to the floor. The girl was coughing with her mouth buried in the crook of her arm and her eyes were streaming.

Lanning coaxed her over to one of the tall steel-framed windows and flung it open, which probably infringed a number of library ordinances.

"Get some of that... take it in deep... nice and deep... that's a girl."

She was trembling inside the support of his arm. She kept a tight hold of that handbag. Her chest lifted and her nostrils were thin and pinched as she drew in the air.

"Better?"

She nodded, eyes closed. He pulled out a handkerchief and put it into her hand.

"Wipe your face or he'll think you're frightened of him."

### Sore head

"Thank you." It was a tiny voice now, uncertain of itself. "I thought I was going to be sick. But I'm not." She opened her eyes. What she gave him would have been a smile if her mouth had been under control. But at least the intention was there.

"I—I'm better now."

"Good. Stick near the window. In case you change your mind about being sick."

Lanning went over to the green trousers, still smug in the corner, and hauled him to his feet by the front of his jacket and propped him against the books of medieval philosophy—no fit resting place for a sore head.

Lanning slapped his face. "Come back to us, son," he said, and instinctively he had lowered his voice: on the side wall there was an unambiguous notice: SILENCE. He slapped his face again until his head bounced.

He was more than a subtle hint of menace in the set of his shoulders and the way he balanced himself. It was smooth and effortless. His free hand was reaching for her bag as he moved.

### 'Know him?'

"That's better," said Lanning, and shook him ungentle, then over his shoulder to the girl. "I'll hold him here—yes, slip down to the floor below and get the boy in uniform—he knows where the phone is."

The girl moved her hair back from her forehead. She hadn't taken much of the dope and the shock was passing. She didn't move.

"I don't think I want to do that... you mean the police?" She sounded almost scared of being right.

"Rather. They'll lap this up." The casually was taking notice of things and not liking them in the least. Lanning held him against the bookshelves. "Doesn't look very tough: you know him?"

She shook her head. Her fingers were busy over the clasp of her bag, opening and snapping it shut. She still hesitated.

"Do we have to tell the police?"

Lanning stared at her. "It's usual. Why not?"

"I'd rather leave it as it is... please. He didn't hurt me."

"I may have it wrong," said Lanning, "but I know what I saw. And that was dope in that pad."

Her mouth twisted. "I know... and I'm glad you were there. But it's all right now."

He looked from her to the man in green trousers: the latter was working tenderly over his jaw with a green silk handkerchief: green appeared to be his operative colour. He had a lot of old black hair and a thin face.

Wringing wet and with his pockets loaded there was nothing to him; he looked more like a clerk than a bandit.

"I still think we might all walk downstairs and see what the Law feels about this." Lanning scooped up the doped pad from the floor, wrapped it in his handkerchief and put it in his pocket.

"Please—can't you forget it?" She was pleading with him and quite evidently she wanted no more part of the drama.

"You mean it's all right with you if some perfectly strange little tick comes up to you in a library and shoves a pad of dope over your face?"

"I wish I could explain—" "It might help."

The green trousers had begun to slide along past the books, watching Lanning from under his green handkerchief over his jaw. He was saying precisely nothing.

"There's a joke here somewhere, but it misses me. You want me to let him go?"

### Direct look

The girl relaxed visibly. She was going to say something, and then changed her mind.

"Well, that was that," said Lanning. "A frolic among the folios. I hope you don't make a habit of it."

"Thank you for being so prompt—it could have been difficult." She gave him a very direct look. He had been right about her eyes: deep blue, but with faint violet flecks. Her throat was firm and pale honey, and she was almost herself again.

He grinned down at her. "Relax. Any other little grinds you have in mind? Let's move before they throw us out."

They went through the wicket gate past the card index cabinets where a mousy young lady in a shiny black skirt and a very correct plain white office blouse watched what George Lanning was watching and wondered if she'd ever manage to look that way herself, which, considering the way she was put together, was a professed speculation.

### Loveliest idea

In the entrance hall beyond the reading rooms they halted on the wide imitation marble steps.

"I don't know what to say," she began. "I can't imagine what you must be thinking..."

"I've been thinking that a cup of tea wouldn't hurt," he said.

"You have the loveliest ideas." There was the suggestion of a dimple in that prettily rounded chin. "Elusive" and "silly" channelling. But of departed councillors and mayors looked down on her with approval.

Before he reached the swing doors she caught his arm, and held him back.

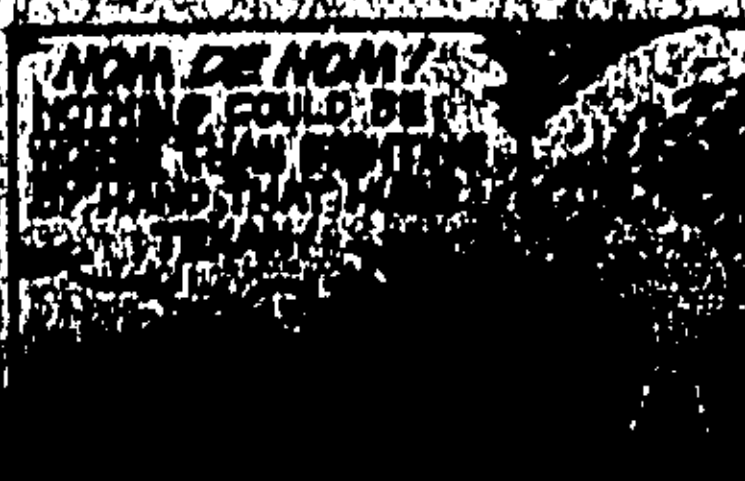
"Look—don't you see? In that car?"

Across the sunlit street the car waited, an Austin Princess, expensive and very respectable. The three occupants were watching the front door of the library, and one of them was the little man in the green velvet trousers.

Monday: Michael Cronin's second thrilling instalment.

By Frank Robbins

### JOHNNY HAZARD



## Grand for Hospitality



### Delicious Corn-Cake

We like to pay our guests the little

compliment of a delicious Corn-Cake

So it's natural to offer them Corn-Cake

anytime, pure, delicious and satisfying

It's a good idea to keep Corn-Cake

on hand, for informal hospitality

Bottled under authority of The Corn-Cake Company, Ltd.

100% Pure Corn-Cake



# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## DANGEROUS LIVING?

**I say even mothers have the right to take risks**

SHOULD a woman risk her life if she is a mother? A woman who decided NO is blonde, 37-year-old Mrs. Phyllis Mount. She is a stock-car racing driver—and the mother of three children.

For their sake her husband asked her to give up her dangerous job. "She must think of our children's future," he said.

Although Mrs. Mount loves her work and does not believe that it is as hazardous as it looks, she has given in to her husband's request and told track officials she will race no more.

A woman who decided YES is brunette, 36-year-old Mme. Jacqueline Auriol. She is a fearless test pilot and the first French woman flier to break the sound barrier. She is also the mother of two young sons.

"Our Jackie," as she is known to the French Air Force, has continued flying in spite of an accident that led to 16 plastic surgery operations on her face. After this her husband, also a pilot and son of the ex-President of France, asked her to give up her test pilot's job for the sake of their two boys.

But Jacqueline Auriol believes that even a devoted mother is entitled to her own life.

"I fly because I like it," she says simply, "because I should not be happy if I didn't." And she adds: "I won the women's world speed record in the air for France. Doesn't that justify my flying?"

### Separate cars

Unlike these two young mothers who both chose dangerous jobs, many of us are faced with the same decision on how much we have a right to risk. Many parents will not fly in the same aeroplane in case there is a crash. I even know one couple who drive in separate cars for the same reason.

Personally, I agree with Jacqueline Auriol. The spirit

of adventure can call as strongly to a woman as to a man, and she is probably a better example to her children if she follows it.

No one calls a man selfish towards his children if he wants to climb mountains, explore jungles or fly faster than sound. And it is all too often the over-cautious, fussy mother who rears timid, nervous children.

Even the most hard-headed planning cannot decide the sudden emergency. Would any one seriously hesitate to help a child in danger of drowning because she had children of her own?

Another difficult decision that many women have to make is whether they should give up a career they love to look after their children.

by  
**Eileen  
Ascroft**



ATTRACTIVE for the slim figure are the new suits with boxy Paris jackets. One of the most useful is the hip-length jacket, photographed here in a camel-hair and wool mixture. It looks smart with ocelot fur fabric collar and cuffs or with saddle-stitching. It can be worn over its own skirt for town or drapeline pants for casual week-end wear.

I have known clever, intelligent women give up interesting jobs because they felt it was expected of them. And their subsequent frustration with life soon became apparent in the nervous peevishness of their children.

I do not believe that a woman who enjoys her career needs to devote 12 hours a day to being a good mother.

Many women, however, find they may be of their offspring, are unsuited to be the constant companions of small children. And the children themselves would be happier and healthier in the care of a more placid, homely individual.

Too much sacrifice—whether of money, time or personal achievement—can often be as bad for the children as for their mothers.

Monsieur Lacroche, first Paris jeweller to enter the perfume business, has launched a scent in a bell container of pure gold.

Earrings for autumn are shaped like dahlias in plastic mother-of-pearl in the tawny shades of the flower. Another earring novelty is made from real ermine tails.

### Ribbons and bows

Paris has started a crop of ribbons and bows on winter dresses. They tie collars, span waists, stress hips in velvet, satin, taffeta or petersham.

Balenciaga features black and red satin ribbon belts and organdie blouses striped with narrow figured ribbons threaded with gold.

Fath uses huge black satin ribbon bows to fasten coats or soles. Dior is showing evening scarves made from ribbon strips of bright coloured flowers on a white satin background edged with royal blue velvet. And London dress-maker John Cavanagh puts small damask ribbon bow fastenings at the back of the neck of afternoon dresses.

### New Trend in Furniture

## Pink Tops Subdued Colours

High Point, N.C. "HOMEY" tones in finish and colour, notably pink, are style highlights of new furniture being offered the buying public for the last half of 1954.

The theory is that with design taking on more and more of the softness of traditional feeling, more subdued colours are preferable to the former device of shocking. Thus the pink of milady's boudoir is seen in kitchen tables and chairs.

### MATCHES ANYTHING

Among the colours presented at the annual Summer Furniture and Rug market here were cameo pink, lilac pink, rose pink, ice pink and even a dusty pink. One manufacturer came up with a pastel blue finish in kitchen and other furniture.

"Pink can be matched with almost anything," one manufacturer said.

The hues and tones introduced in wool as well as fabric are products of research for what was described as "exciting and satisfying as well as free from any effort to attract attention by the device of startling or shocking."

### WIDE RANGE

The new tones "put the furniture industry into the position of keeping pace with growing colour consciousness of today's home-maker," a market review said.

Wood living room furniture runs the range from greyed tones on through to pastel tints and off-white.

Southern furniture makers are introducing some of the largest case goods (storage units) ever shown. This is particularly true in the lower priced modern range where Hollywood headboards and triple dressers are gigantic.

Oriental influences were strong throughout the medium and upper price brackets but a switch to traditional lines appeared solidified for the autumn and winter trade after early American and French provincial received favourable acceptance during the Spring.



**Exclusive Productions**

**FIGURINES**  
etc.

By—  
**ROYAL DOULTON**

**FALCONERS**  
ESTABLISHED SINCE 1855  
Opposite the General Post Office.



**CHARM**

- with  
a plus!

Every woman knows what "difficult" days can do to her self-confidence and poise. And so needlessly... now that we have TAMPAX, internally worn sanitary protection invented by a doctor. TAMPAX is so comfortable. No belts, pins or pads, no chafing or hot-weather embarrassment. So many up-to-date women have adopted TAMPAX—why not you?

10 packets of 10.—Regular TAMPAX No. 1 for average needs or Super-Absorbent TAMPAX No. 2 (40% more absorbent).

**TAMPAX**

REGD. TRADE MARK  
Sanitary Protection Worn Internally

So discreet • So comfortable • So much cooler

## THAT BATH TUB RHYTHM CAN KEEP YOU FIT

By Joseph Edmundson

MISS ZIPP, the fun-to-be-fit girl, rarely takes a hot bath and never has a cold one! Strange? Not at all. She knows that too many really hot baths sap away vitality and that feeling of zest and vigour, while the only real value of a cold bath is the doubtful pleasure of being able to brag that you've had one.

But tepid-to-warm baths? Yes. Every day, with the tonic and invigorating addition of a brisk rub down followed by five minutes of her fun-to-be-fit activities.

Then she is more than ready for what the day may bring.

Both time should be Zipp time for YOU too. Try these simple exercises in the warmth of the bathroom and start the day well.

First, log on the same spot with the whole body as loose and relaxed as possible.

Let the arms flap loosely about for a few moments, then, hardly moving the feet, "jiggle" the whole of your body; shrug your shoulders, shake your arms and legs and flap each foot about as if you were trying to shake off a pair of slippers.

Next try the Figure Eight Swing.

Hold your torso with the hands apart and drop the trunk down, quite relaxed. (Lower legs and feet.) Swing the trunk and arms round the balance figure eight as you can.

Get a nice, easy, swinging motion, and the trunk is

and give them a little flick back to stretch the shoulders. Do about half a dozen complete figures of eight, first in one direction and then in the other.

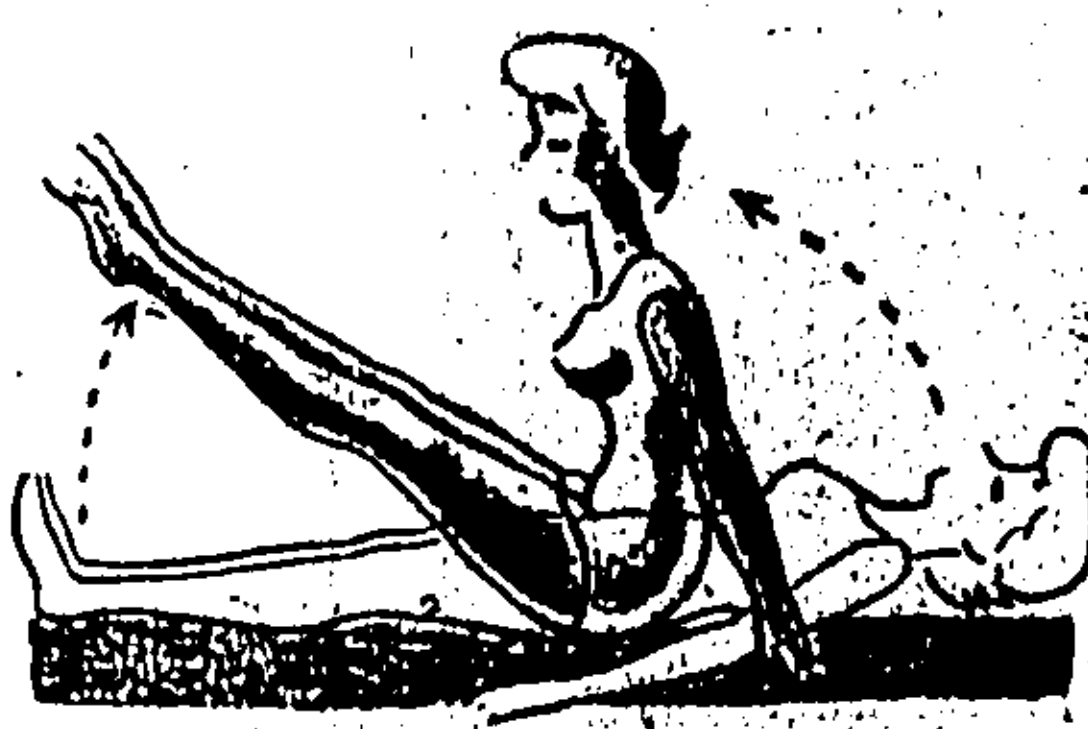
### STREAMLINER

Now for a quick and easy "streamliner" for the hips and the tummy.

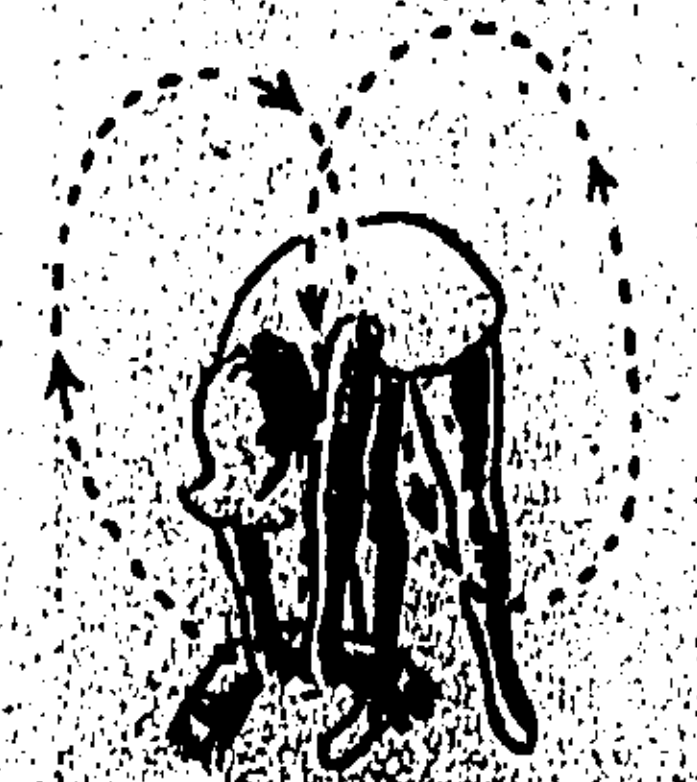
Crouch down and put one leg out sideways. All you have to do is to reach out sideways as far as you can. Do this at least six or seven times to each side. Change your leg positions and repeat the activity. Finally, if you're going to lie down, try this "tough" one for the tummy. It doesn't matter if you can't do it at first; trying does you almost as much good.

Lie on your back as relaxed as possible. From this position, swing up to that shown in the picture. Relax. Repeat.

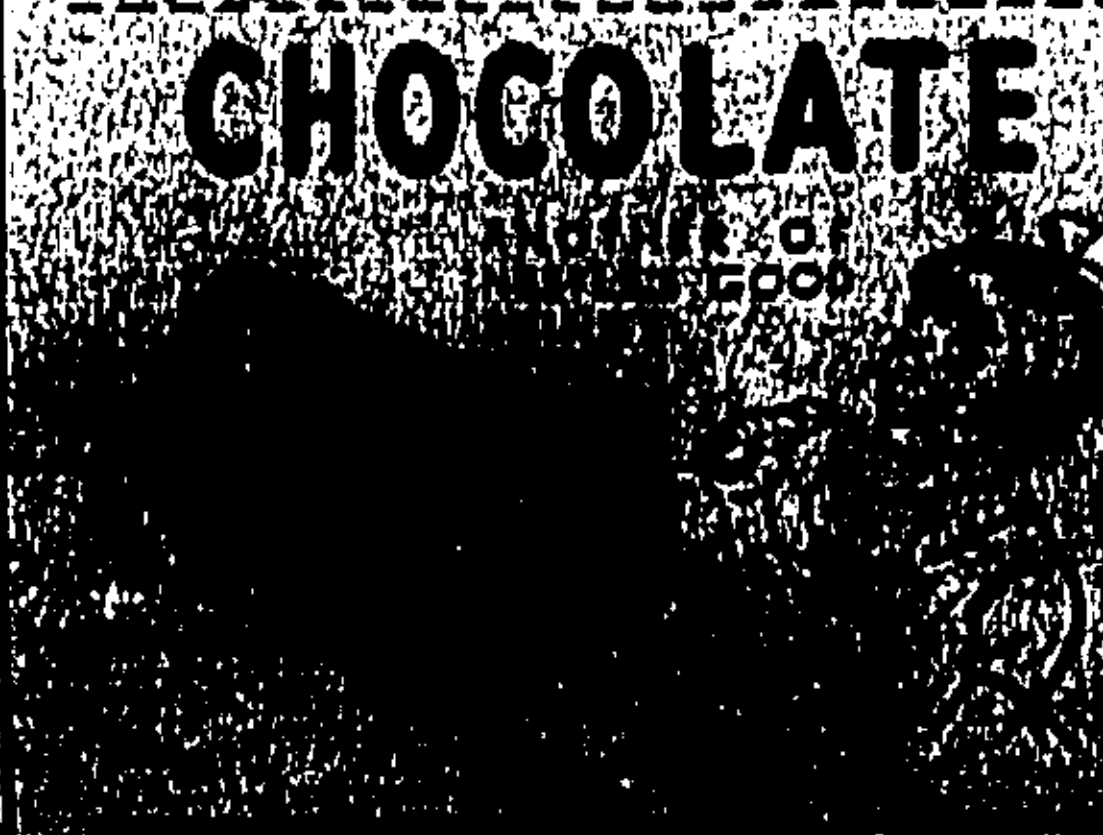
Now, lie on your side, with your knees bent, and repeat the same activity. This is a good exercise for the lower back and tummy.



Lie DOWN... then come UP with a swing



Make a figure of 8



Products sold by Nestlé's are of the highest quality and manufactured under the most hygienic conditions. The Nestlé Trademark is your guarantee of purity and quality.



There is hardly anything in the world that some man cannot make a little worse and sell a little cheaper and the people who consider price only are this man's lawful prey.





LT-COL H. F. Trewby, MBE, with some of his officers and their ladies at the 12th anniversary ball of the Corps of Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers.

LEFT: Mrs. R. B. Black, wife of His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, visited a number of schools on the island early this week. Top picture shows her at the Maryknoll Primary School at Chai Wan. Lower picture was taken at the Canadian Convent School in Shaukiwan. (Staff Photographer)



AT St. Anthony's Church after their wedding on Tuesday—Mr. Pedro Lourenzo, Malig and Miss Daisy Brown. (Staff Photographer)

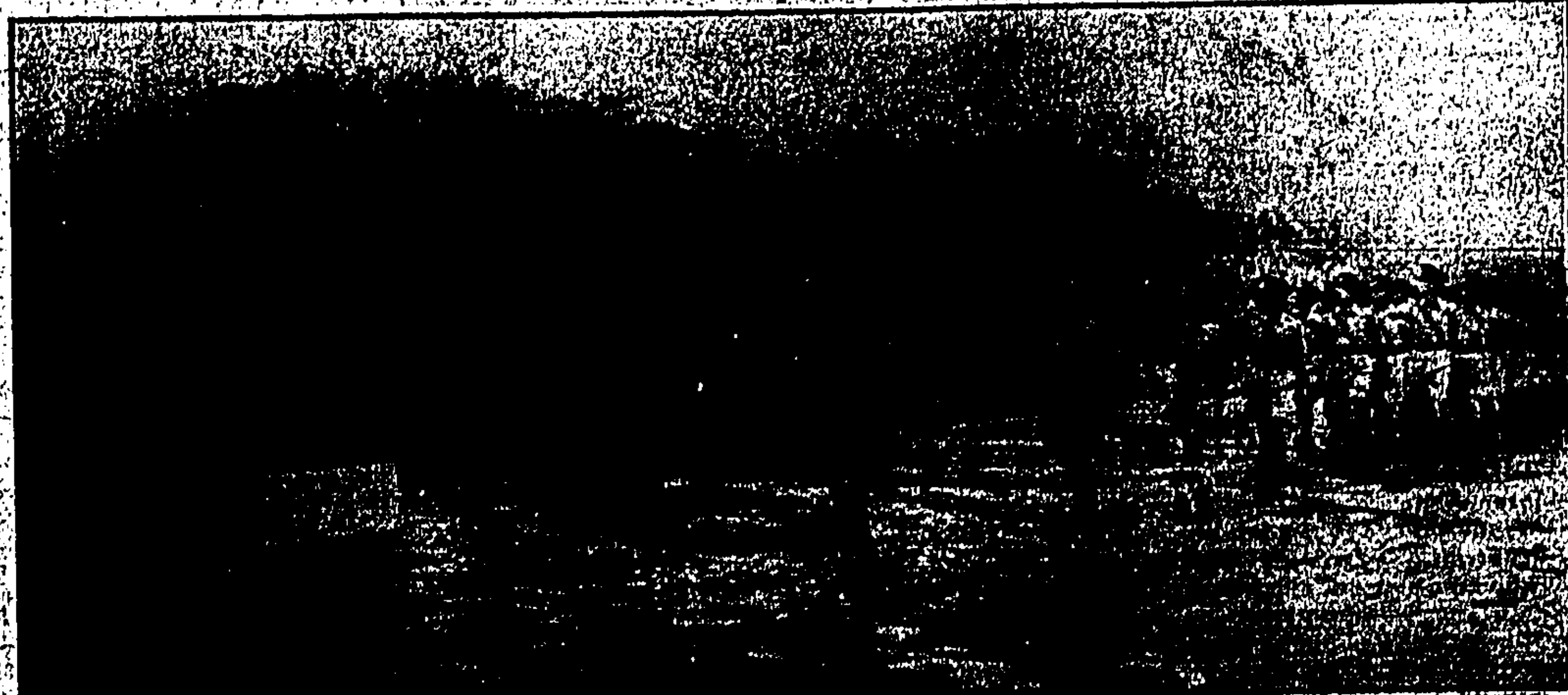
RIGHT: After opening the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation's new Chinese staff quarters in Blue Pool Road, Mrs. M. W. Turner, wife of the Chief Manager, is presented with a gold and ivory seal by Miss Jean Lee. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: No. 2 Contingent of the Special Constabulary on parade in camp last Saturday. Leading the parade is Mr. M. Gottfried, ASP(S), Adjutant of the Special Constabulary and Commandant of the camp. (Staff Photographer)



AT the Michaelmas Fair of St. John's Cathedral, held at Murray Parade Ground last Saturday. From left: Dean Temple, Mr. Fung Ping-fan, Mrs. Gould and the Hon. Mr. Justice T.J. Gould. On the left, enthusiasts test their marksmanship at the miniature range. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: Group picture taken at the wedding of Mr. David Lam, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lam Chi-fung, and Miss Dorothy Tam. (Mayfair)



Next week —

OUR FIRST COLLECTION

of

**CASHMERES**

by Lyle & Scott

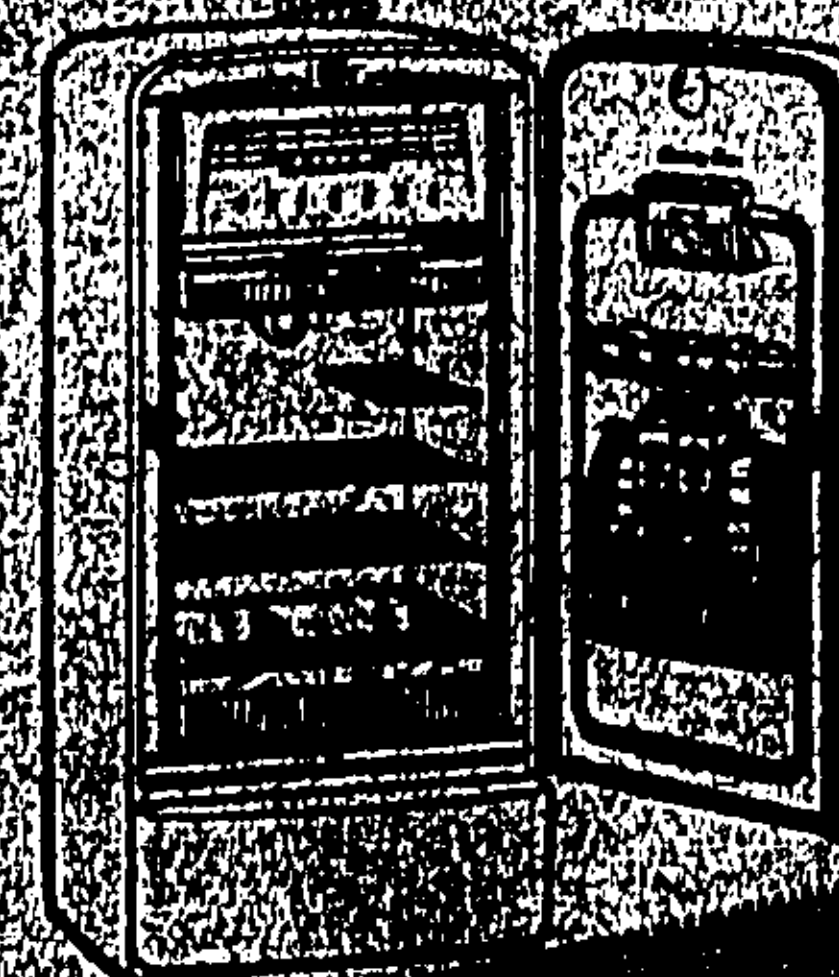
and

A NEW RANGE OF  
**SILK LINGERIE**

— blouses • slips • nighties  
bed jackets • pyjamas etc.

**Paquerette**

**PHILCO**



alone  
can offer





PATIENTS of the Tung Wah Eastern Hospital selecting books from the portable petit library run by the British Red Cross Society. Miss Patience Tse (left) is Librarian. (Staff Photographer)



MRS A. S. Mitchell, Ladies' Captain, presenting prizes at the conclusion of the ladies' golf competitions at Deep Water Bay last week. (Staff Photographer)



THE Hon. J. A. Blackwood, Chairman of the Hongkong General Chamber of Commerce, presenting certificates to successful students of the Chamber's Evening School on Monday. (Staff Photographer)



SURROUNDED by her friends, Miss Dorothy Elaine Knowles, daughter of Mr and Mrs S. S. Knowles, cuts the cake at the party celebrating her fifteenth birthday. (Willie's)



LORD ROWALLAN, Chief Scout of the Commonwealth, greeting Scout and Guide leaders invited to meet him at Boy Scout Headquarters soon after his arrival. (Staff Photographer)



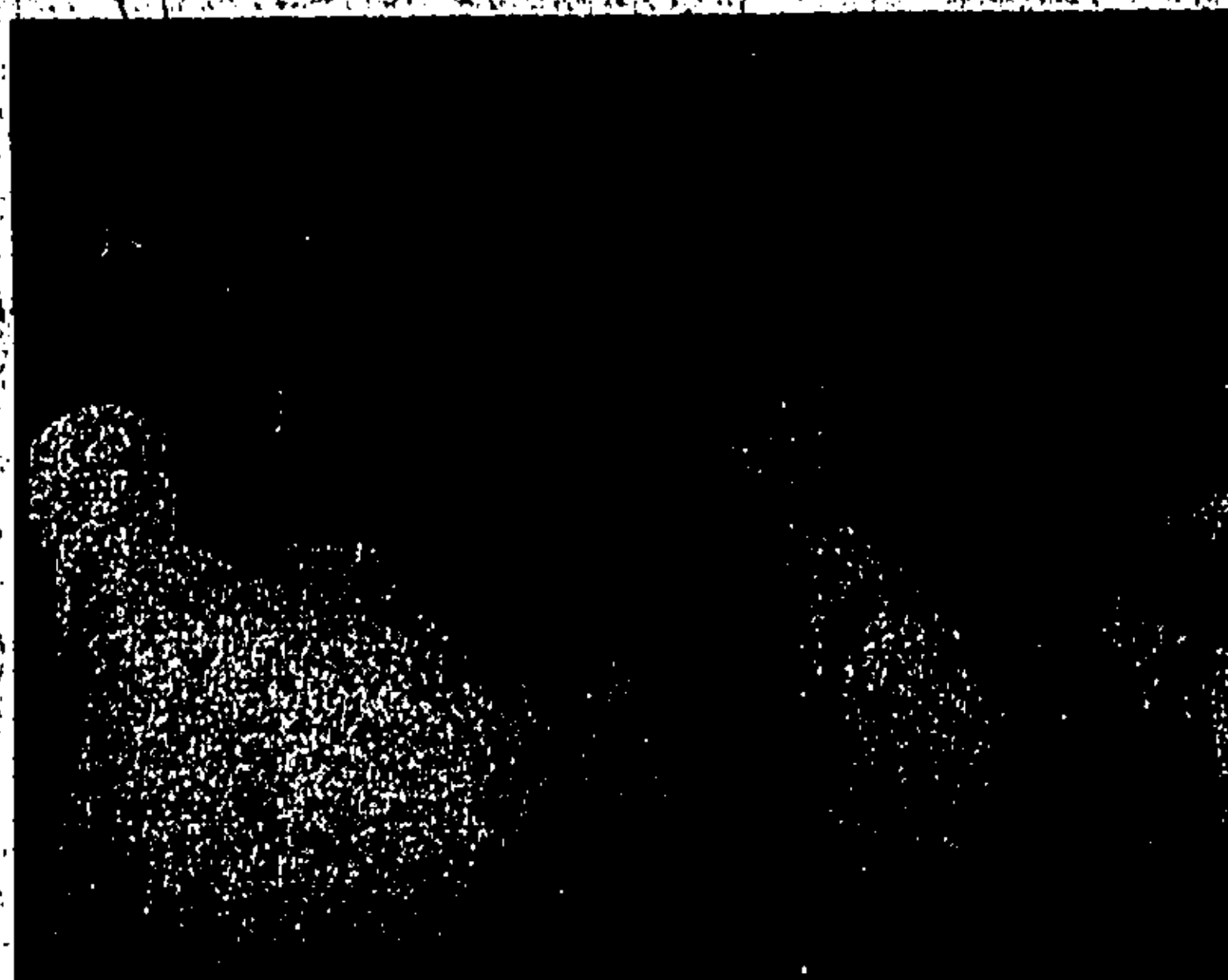
MR W. Roberts (third from left), Far East manager of Whitworth and Mitchell, Ltd., Manchester, greeting friends at a Chinese dinner party given in his honour by Mr K. Caudron.



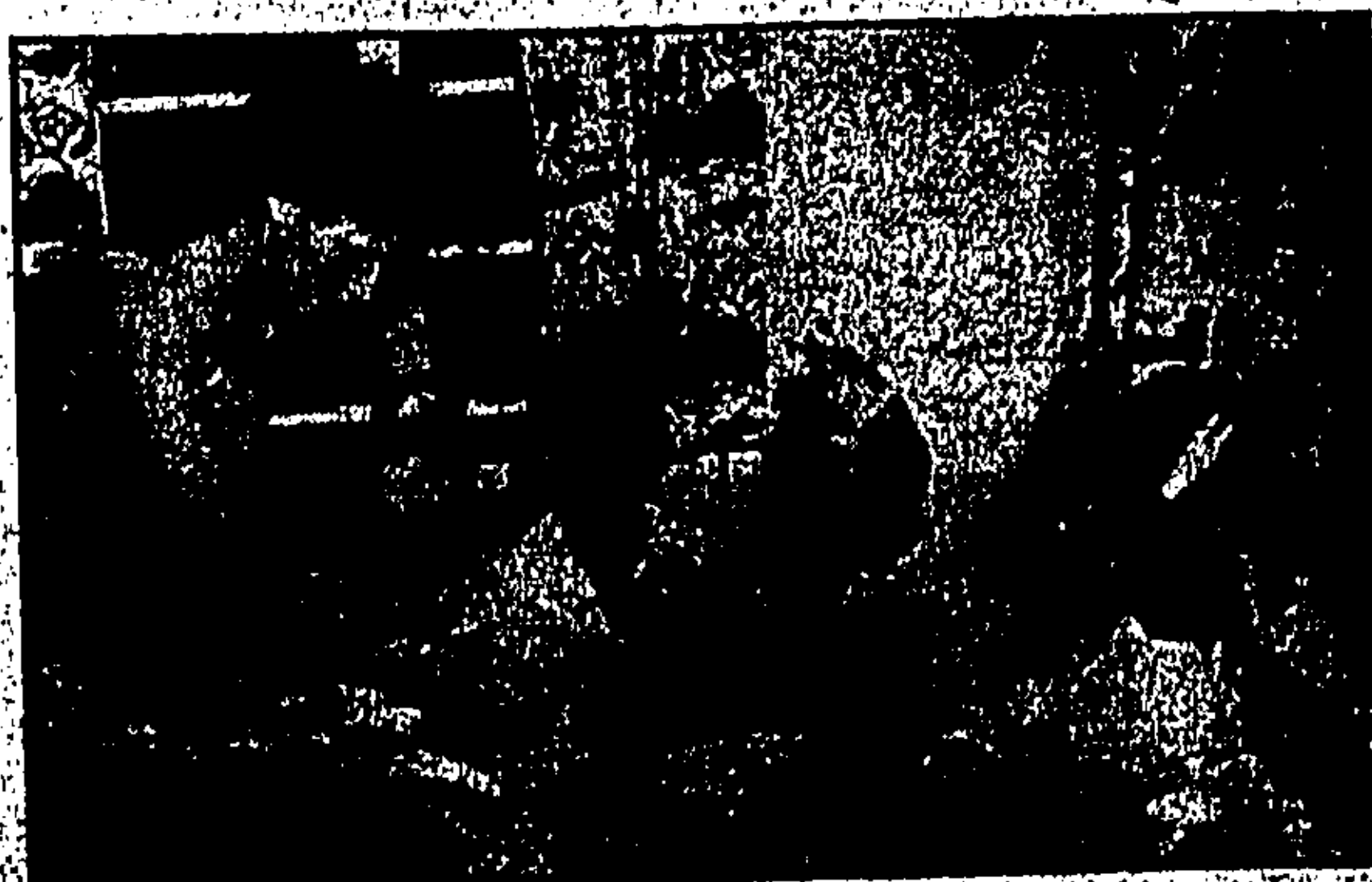
WINNERS of the 100 yards freestyle event at the Colony inter-schools swimming at the Ritz Pool on Thursday. Winner was Wan Shiu Ming, of New Method College (centre). On the left is R. Gatz, of King George V School, who came second, and on right Bobby Carr, of New Method, who was third. (Staff Photographer)



MR Li Yik-mul, Chairman of the Management Committee of the Yu Shan School, Kowloon, speaking at the opening of the new school building in Grampian Road last week. (Staff Photographer)



THE Hon. T. N. Chau laying the foundation stone of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals No. 1 Free School in Shantung Street, Kowloon. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: At the birthday party of Frits Wout Van Dijk, seven-year-old son of Mr and Mrs A. H. Van Dijk. Frits is about to blow out the candles on his birthday cake. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Procession in Kowloon Tong last Sunday when the congregation of St Teresa's Church observed the Patronal Feast Day. (Staff Photographer)

**Dare you risk the danger... the loss or the damage?**

**You're SAFE**  
When you get a  
**PYRENE**  
FIRE EXTINGUISHER  
**DAVIE, BORG & CO. LTD.**

EXCLUSIVE TO  
**MACKINTOSH'S**

A  
LUXURY  
SPORTS  
SHIRT

from

**JAEGER**

Soft pure wool texture with a very fine ribbed collar which ensures perfect set & comfort.

With long sleeves and stocked in grey, fawn, navy, canary and rose.

There is also a new lot of people socks.

DAVID J. ALLEN









TELEVISION SITUATION

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian

"The one hope of tyranny is that America and Britain will become estranged," says Sir BEVERLEY BAXTER, M.P. But, he adds:

## Mr Howard and Mr Simms Need Have No Fear

ONE of my kindest and most loyal friends is the sprightly Roy Howard of New York. For years he was the head of the Scripps-Howard newspaper group which straddles America from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Now he has handed over the crown to his son Jack, a fine young fellow with a good war record, but I am not deeply impressed by the abdication of newspaper proprietors. Lord Beaverbrook, for example, no longer controls his newspapers. He announced it very loud and clear in print. Yet I have not heard of any of his editors telling him to go to blazes.

Therefore it is a matter of deep concern to us all that Roy Howard has lost faith in Great Britain.

He was a good friend to us in the Hitler war, but now he sees in us a nation that has lost its moral fibre, its pride, its valour and its judgment.

### Surprising

It may have been nothing more than coincidence that Mr William Philip Simms, Foreign Editor of the Scripps-Howard group came to Europe recently and sent home a long dispatch which was published in their evening newspaper, the New York World-Telegram under the banner heading: "If Reds Bomb New York Allies Wouldn't Budge."

I do not suggest that Mr Simms was influenced directly or indirectly by Mr Roy Howard. It is surprising how often editors agree with the opinions of their proprietors. And, after all, you could hardly run a newspaper or a magazine on any other basis.

It was only a month before that Roy Howard wrote me a friendly note from somewhere in Europe regretting that he would not be visiting London this time. He gave as his reason that he could not bring himself to "gaze upon" a once great country that had sunk so low in character and purpose. However, he added, he had been to see me in New York in January (which he probably will) and thus indicated that he was not so far from being a realist.

I doubt if we have a single ally we really could depend on if the Reds let fly with an atomic bomb on New York, coupled with a warning to London, Paris, and others to "stay neutral" — or else.

"Europe is sick and tired. She will settle for even the bare illusion of a few years of peace."

"America's first line of defence is no longer Europe. It is Washington, New York, in the air over Canada and the North Pole. And Europe's first line of defence is in the same place."

### Naivete

THEN he proposed that there should be a drastic reduction in U.S. foreign installations, a withdrawal of all but token forces and an end to the "give away" financial aid programme.

After which he proclaimed, with the naivete of a newly sprung debutante, "I am not suggesting that we should abandon our allies."

Well, that's damned decent of Mr Simms. When we read his dispatch, it was like a stern father telling his son that he would be cut off with a shilling, but that the parental love would remain unchanged. It could hardly be strange if the son replied in the English idiom: "Socks to you!"

One might have attributed Mr Simms' strange meanderings to a touch of the sun, but the weather, last summer, was terrible all over Europe. There, we must assume that Mr Simms gave the matter deep thought and found that he agreed with Mr Howard.

Let us now put his arguments to the acid test. We shall assume that Russia has stormed New York, and has simultaneously sent word to the British Government that we would not be attacked or harmed in any way if we remained neutral. The British Parliament calls an emergency meeting and Mr Eden, as Prime Minister, rises to make the opening speech.

### Tension

CAREFULLY, laboriously, he recalls the long tension between America and Russia. The faint, he explains, is on both sides, and certainly the Russians would have to bear the major share for the blame. But, he would go on, an atomic war is so unpredictable that it is the duty of those nations not directly concerned to stand apart, so as to be able to restore civilisation to the world when it was wanted to an end. His proposition would presumably be something of these lines. "It is not that we are too proud to fight, it is simply that as trustees of civilisation we must remain neutral. Europe and America are too far away from the conflict to be able to restore peace and tranquillity to the world."

that Russia, perhaps in conjunction with Germany, can take Europe when their clutching fingers are ready.

Agreement or no agreement, we would not and could not stand aside. At its lowest it would be an act of lunacy. At its best it would be an act of cowardice and shame.

"How can a journalist of Mr Simms' standing so misread the British nation? It is all very well to shout 'Munich,' but we had not given Czechoslovakia any guarantee. It is perhaps interesting to recall that before Munich the Dominion governments informed Britain that they would not necessarily support Britain in a war over the Sudetan territory of Czechoslovakia. As for Washington, the silence could be felt."

Our pledge then was to France, and Britain keeps her pledges. How was it that Britain gave the world a virtual hundred years of peace between Waterloo and the 1914 war, except that Britain's word was doubted neither by her enemies nor her friends.

It is possible that both Mr Howard and Mr Simms have taken too seriously the anti-American speeches of some British Socialist M.P.s. But these two American journalists are experienced enough to know that America is the ideological enemy of Socialism and Communism. The prosperity of the USA in raising the wage rate of the worker to a height beyond the dream of the left wingers is a rebuff to the Socialist faith. That is not only unavoidable but understandable.

### Impoverished

AND on the Conservative side, the Americans should realise that a great power like Britain, impoverished by two world wars, must be allowed a certain jealousy of the nation that has superseded it as the greatest power. This is nothing more nor less than human nature expressing itself in the most normal terms.

Mr Simms thinks that we dislike Americans. Quite frankly, we like them and we dislike others. There is nothing I enjoy more than showing American visitors over the House of Parliament but at times, I wonder why they come. I wonder why they come down to their knees and look like juvenile delinquents. Is that petty? Probably. But every tourist is an ambassador for his native country, and ambassadors should always take into account the susceptibilities and peculiarities of their hosts.

Our citizens depend for their prosperity on the British liking for Hollywood. Think of nearly fifteen years of greatest theatre. Think of the hundreds of thousands of Americans who have come to see the British. Think of the millions of dollars that have been poured into the British economy. Think of the millions of jobs that have been created. Think of the millions of pounds that have been raised for the British Treasury. Think of the millions of pounds that have been raised for the British Treasury.

## William Hickey

### A COCKNEY BOROUGH GETS ITS MACE

London. I MIGHT have known it would happen in Bermondsey, that cockney borough. Alderman Goodwin was making a grave speech in the Town Hall. He referred to the borough's motto and said that a free translation would be: "Craftsmanship profits the people."

It was then that all the lights in the hall went out.

It was a difficult moment.

The Lord Mayor of London, Sir Noel Bowater, who had come along for the presentation of a mace, remained impassive. So did the other dignitaries grouped alongside.

But a murmur ran through the hall.

I wished it had risen to a laugh. To a great, roaring, rollicking laugh. It would have been cockney. Bermondsey—the sort of spirit the people there showed during the blitz when their cottages and factories were being razed to the ground.

But Bermondsey—at any rate official Bermondsey—was very dignified and very grand. There was a row of large cars outside the town hall. There were robes and fur and uniforms.

The whole business was strange, unaccountable — and English. Bermondsey—a solid Socialist area—has not had a mace. And it's clear it has worried the local council.

I suppose its members felt that in some way Bermondsey was left out of things because it hadn't got a mace.

I have no doubt that when other metropolitan mayors got together with Bermondsey there was an unspoken thought: "They haven't got a mace. Why should they want a mace? What use is a mace?"

### Gift of a bauble

THAT strange device started off a knobby weapon used in war by the clergy because it crushed rather than opened an opponent's body. And there were rules against the clergy shedding blood.

And then it developed into a highly ornamented symbol of power. A mace was carried before kings and mayors. And as we all know Cromwell put an end to a Parliament by having a similar "bauble" taken away.

But Bermondsey, though it is controlled by the forward-looking men of the Left, wanted a bauble.

And Sir Harry Methven, a local industrialist who has done much good work in the borough, has come to its aid.

He has had a beautiful gift mace made for Bermondsey.

And the council, headed by the mayor, Councillor P. J. George, put on a fine show for the presentation. There were four trumpeters of the Life Guards. And bowls of gladoli in the windows.

### Periclean touch

GOODWIN made a good speech after the ceremony was over.

In a speech of Bermondsey's sense of community. And how rare it is now for a London borough to have that feeling of belonging.

He quoted Pericles, the Athenian: "Let us draw strength from the busy spectacle of our great city."

It was all very fine—even if it was rather high-flown.

It seemed rather distant from shops selling fish and chips and filled beds.

Still, it's the sort of people who use those shops who have been elected to the council. And they've got one now. I hope they're happy.

Stepney will be all out for a coach-and-four for its mayor next.

### Abacus speed

AFTER Dockland in the morning I had to go to the City in the afternoon. The Euph Bank of Japan was opening new offices in Finsbury Circus.

I must say it was pleasant to go into the bank. It was so different from a visit to my bank.

The manager smiled. The cashier and clerks smiled. There were drinks and sandwiches. There were great bowls of flowers.

The whole affair was so friendly that I almost asked for an overcoat. Until I realised that no particular need for you at the moment.

I once used to overlook a Japanese bank. And used to be snicker at their business with their abacus. I realised that no particular need for you at the moment.

"The trouble is," he confided to me later, "that the Japanese become so dependent on the abacus they cannot make the simplest calculations without its help."

"They need an abacus to tot up the price of a drink, a packet of cigarettes, and a box of matches."

### Chrysanthemums

I DISCUSSED the chrysanthemums with Mr Shinshita—every Japanese is an expert on the flower which is their national emblem.

I am told their temples look magnificent with these flowers scattered round the shrines. Pouring me another glass of saké he explained that the three large symbols on the bottle meant pine, bamboo, and plum-tree. They all express good will.

There were plenty of City men enjoying the Japanese good will.

The old British tradition—trade must go on, whatever the past—is a sound one.

But you can't help wishing that the Japanese had a few years back shown a little more "pine, bamboo, and plum-tree."

### Link with Gilbert

MR A. E. MATTHEWS, who will be 85 in November, is becoming a valuable link with the past. He was telling me that he used to spend week-ends with Gilbert—the Gilbert of Gilbert and Sullivan.

He had read my notes on the party given to mark the new season at the Savoy.

"What is more," said Matthews, "I used to ride in the Row with Lady Gilbert."

What a wonderful remark that was! It conjured up that old world before the first world war when everyone who was anybody rode or drove along the Row—during the Season only, of course.

Matthews told me what a shock the death of Gilbert was. "Sir William," as he was by then, was drowned in a swimming-pool in 1911. He was trying to save a young girl from drowning.

"I fell down and cut my forehead last Saturday," said Matthews. "But I got it patched up and got to the theatre all right. They had to dab my head all through the performance."

"But I have never missed a performance."

### The silent tuba

GERARD HOFFMUNG, the artist, plays the tuba in his spare time.

His great moment came the other evening at a concert in London where the orchestra was playing Strauss's symphonic poem "Don Quixote." It has a special passage for the tuba.

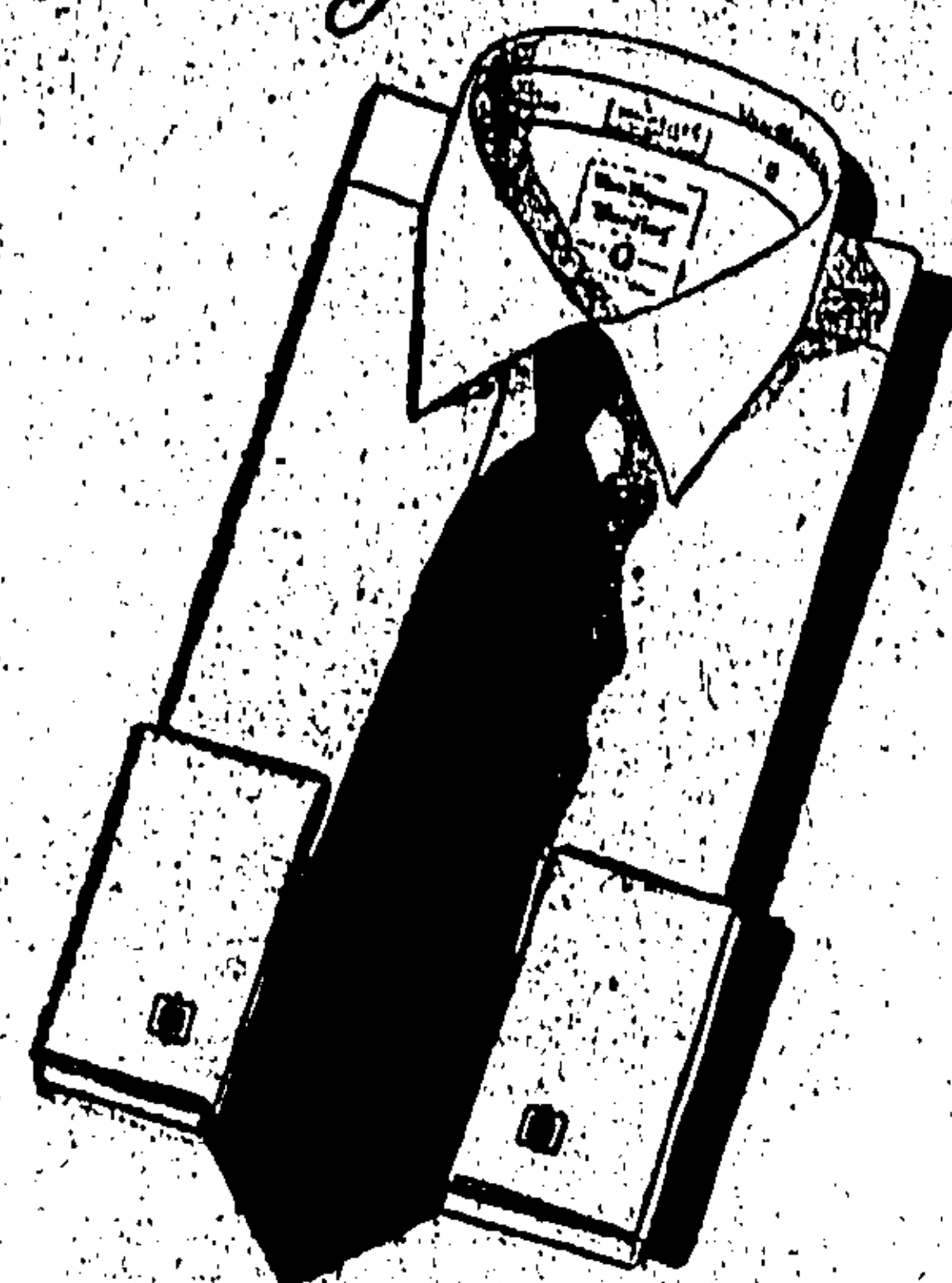
The conductor beckoned to Hoffmung when his time came. But no sound emerged from the tuba. Hoffmung shook it—at first gently, then with desperation.

Still no sound. The orchestra carried on without the tuba.

As Hoffmung was putting his tuba sadly away he found a cloth had dropped into the barrel of the instrument.

And as he pulled it out he heard a woman trombonist calling out: "Has anyone seen my head-bowl?"

A shirt of character



The new style Van Heusen 'Harding' Brand shirt is in fine poplin, fully shirred. The unmistakable neckband is worn on the curve, like the Van Heusen collar—for which it is expressly designed. Cuffs, too, are of Van Heusen semi-all fabric. A shirt whose unblemished character is evident in every stitch.

Q Van Heusen

Time passes....  
quality remains



Since 1815...  
the Swiss watch  
for all climates

FAVRE-LEUBA

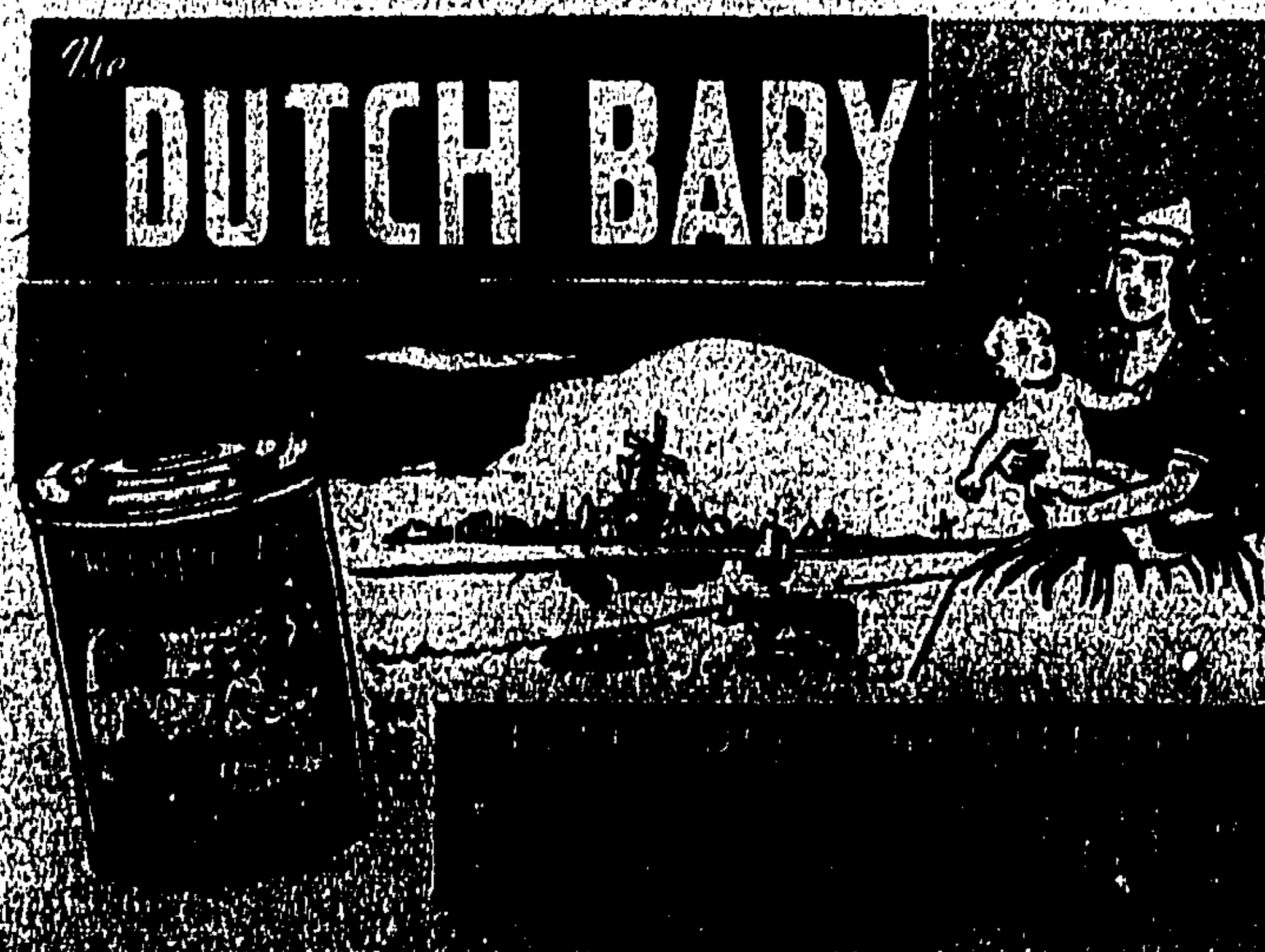
Sub Agents:-  
KU HOW SOON CO.,  
6, D'Almeida Street, 2nd Floor, H.K.  
Tel: 35620

DINE  
WINE  
AT



GOLDEN EAGLE RESTAURANT  
DAY & NIGHT SERVICE

12-14, Causeway Road, Hong Kong  
Tel: 71639





POCKET CARTOON  
By OSBERT LANCASTER

# Love was such a waste of time for the impatient Napoleon

**NAPOLÉON'S LETTERS.**  
Translated and edited by  
J. M. Thompson. Dent.  
6s. 313 pages.

**N**APOLÉON'S letters are a shaft of light upon a fascinating and powerful personality. They are rarely the outpourings of a heart. They are not quite honest.

The Emperor is arguing a case, urging a policy, forcing himself and his wishes on his correspondent. He is curt, but rhetorical; overbearing.

His letters to his family read like unfavourable school reports; those to his wife like despatches; his love letters are like orders scribbled in battle. His ideal of literary style ("What I want is hard reasoning, not picturesque-ness") is seen in his own writing. He offers the throne of Spain to his brother thus:

"Reply to me categorically. If I name you King of Spain do you agree? Answer in these two phrases: 'I have received your letter. I reply Yes — or No.'"

## In a hurry

He is impatient—just because he is a great man in a great hurry—of throwing off a memorable phrase: "An army is like a people that obeys." "Courage is like love: it feeds on hope." "I have an income of 100,000 men." "A woman needs only six months of Paris to know what is due to her."

His tastes are decided and commonplace. He dislikes Shakespeare; admires "Ossian" (a bogus Celtic epic); in Italian, his test of merit in art is accuracy in architecture; size, in literature; the Pyramids to anything else. His favourite animal appears to have been the elephant.

His attitude to women is prudish and Latin; above all, they must be decorous. Impatient rather than eloquent in love, he seems to be annoyed "Fat on impetuous fev'ry era waste so much of his time."

His first letter to Josephine speaks, however, with the true cunning of passion: "Till then a thousand kisses, but give me none back, for they set my blood on fire." And what could be better calculated to gain its purpose than the bombardment of notes that he rained on the Polish beauty, Marie Walewska: "I saw no one but you, I admired no one but you, I want no one but you. Answer me at once, and assuage the impatient passion of N."

A day or two later: "Didn't you like me, Madame? I had reason to hope you might. Or perhaps I was wrong. Whilst

## BOOKS

by . . . . . **GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON**

my ardour is increasing, yours is slackening its pace. You are ruining my repose!"

As it chanced, Marie had already decided to sacrifice her virtue for Poland's sake. But to such tender themes only a trifling proportion of these letters belongs.

Between campaigns the Emperor's mind ranges furiously about his dominions; a new history gives insufficient praise to his victories. "Have the book suppressed." The libretto of a new opera is lame; the Chancellor gets a rebuke: "People complain that we have no literature: it is the fault of the Home Secretary."

The clergy discourage Sunday work and are given a lesson in theology: "It is contrary to Divine Law to prevent men, who have Sunday needs as well as week-day needs, working on Sundays to earn their daily bread. Besides, the bestowing of the French people is not overwork."

## 'No men'

The master of Europe, in his headquarters in Finkenstein, works out a detailed scheme for a new girls' school, down to the food (soup, boiled beef), clothing, the insistence on religion; above all, "No man must ever enter within the walls. Even the gardening must be done by women. The headmistress herself must not be allowed to

receive men, except in the parlour."

His sister Eliza is ordered to have no English cotton or muslin at her court; his naughty sister Pauline is ordered to love her husband; his brother Louis receives a thunderous rebuke for restoring the privileges of Holland: "Haven't you sense enough to see that if your claim to the Dutch throne were to rest on noble blood, you would be at the bottom of the list."

Brother Jerome gets the same treatment: "You owe the bank two millions. Sell your furniture, sell your horses, sell your jewellery, and pay your debts."

One scheme occupies the mind of this extraordinary being over the years: the preparation of a special portable library, first intended to contain 1,000 volumes, later enlarged to comprise 2,000 books on history alone. A few days after Waterloo, Napoleon writes to his librarian to have the library up to date with books on the United States, and sent to an American port.

## Then to bed

The letters were dictated, at lightning speed, usually in the early morning. The Emperor opened the incoming letters with his own hand; those needing no answer he threw joyfully on the floor. After dealing with his mail he would take an ice, a hot bath, and go back to bed.

This selection of the letters, 300 out of maybe, 50,000, is rendered into vigorous English. Each letter is an urgent assault on the attention. The final effect is of a panorama of energy.

## LIBRARY LIST

● **TREASURE DIVING HOLIDAYS.** By Jane and Barney Crile. Collins. 18s. 256 pages.

More underwater adventures; mostly in the Caribbean this time. An American surgeon and his family go hunting for treasure among the reefs and wrecks of the Florida Keys. Fun is plentiful: gold ingots are scarce.

● **GRAND MAN.** By Nancy Cunard. Secker and Warburg. 25s. 317 pages.

Affectionate, revealing portrait of the late Norman Douglas, the

eccentric novelist who loved nobody over the age of 14. Unfortunately Nancy Cunard writes more than half of her book in the form of an imaginary letter to its subject. An awkward and tedious convention.

● **THE SPY WEB.** By Francis Noel-Baker. Batsworth. 10s. 6d. 203 pages.

A group of true-life Soviet spy stories, illustrating the general pattern of a worldwide network of espionage.

# WAS THE WORLD HAPPIER IN 1854 THAN IN 1954?

By John Chisholm

**I** REMEMBER being taken as a child to see an exhibition of Van Gogh's paintings. When we came to the first one, child-like, I stood very close. What a disappointment the picture was! Each brushstroke could be seen quite plainly in the thick oil paint. Far from being a thing of beauty, the picture seemed not much better than my own daubings in the nursery. My Aunt, however, drew me gently back until the brush strokes faded into a background of beauty, where the delicate tints merged imperceptibly and perfectly with one another to form a rich and satisfying picture.

So it is with us in our daily lives. The petty annoyances, individual brush-strokes on life's canvas, occupy our minds to the exclusion of the general picture. We are too closely engaged in earning a living to appreciate our good fortune in being able to live as we do in 1954. Only when we take time to stand back and regard life objectively, when we merge into nothingness against the wider background. It is my opinion that the overall picture of life in 1854 is richer and more satisfying than it was in 1954, and I do not believe that the world was happier in 1854 than it is today. True, the world picture today is far from perfect, and although one war has ended, the threat of impending war is still with us. But so it has been through the ages, and in 1854 things were certainly no better.

In many countries there was discontent, hardship, suffering and poverty. In Europe there was unrest which in March, 1854, culminated in the outbreak of the Crimean War which involved Britain, France, and Turkey on one side and Russia on the other. As the war progressed so the casualties rose, augmented by vast numbers struck down by infection and disease. The British troops were badly equipped to face up to the rigours of the Crimean winter. In addition the arrangements for supplying the troops with food and clothing were hopelessly inadequate and extremely dis-

This essay, published here in condensed form, won the second prize in the Sino-British Club's 1954 Literary Competition for the China Mail Cup.

organized. In the hospitals stink and squalor walked hand in hand with poor medical care and corruption. Surgery was crude and unskilful so that death, stopping by far too many beds, reaped a large harvest. Not until Florence Nightingale and her faithful nurses arrived did conditions improve. There wasn't much room for happiness in the Crimea in 1854.

One hundred years ago Britain led the world in Commerce, Industry, Science, and Medicine; so her people lived under better conditions than those of other nations. Despite this, however, life was far from ideal. True, the Industrial Revolution had brought prosperity to many, but it had also brought in its train misery and back-breaking toil. Women and children were employed in mines and factories to work twelve to fourteen hours a day for a mere pittance. Various Factory Acts sought to remedy this state of affairs, but by 1854 there was still much room for improvement. Due to the unenclosed machinery and lack of precautions, accidents were numerous. There was no Insurance Act to protect the workers who worked long and hard and were completely at the mercy of the employer.

As a consequence of the Industrial Revolution, large towns sprang into being without proper planning. The sanitary arrangements were non-existent or inadequate, and there was no water supply as the town-dweller of today knows it. Educational facilities were poor and there was no compulsion for children to attend school. The majority of the people were unable to purchase a newspaper due to the crippling newspaper tax. Voting was not conducted by secret ballot, and in order to vote a man had to climb up on to a platform and declare which candidate he was supporting. The various candidates employed gangs of thugs to beat up those who voted "incorrectly"; so people were afraid to vote. Women were not entitled to vote

and were fit only for ornamenting the drawing room or working in the kitchen, depending on their social level.

These were the conditions existing in Britain and she was the most powerful and prosperous nation at this time. People in other countries were less fortunate. In Russia, for example, the mass of the people were serfs, while in the East a feudal system influenced the way of life, and in Africa and America, coloured people were sold into slavery.

Nowadays the average person is materially better off than his ancestors of a century ago. He now has shorter working hours. Wages are much higher and holidays with pay are being granted by increasing numbers of employers. There is no denying that poverty is still to be found, but it is not so widespread as it was a hundred years ago.

On the health front conditions have improved beyond measure. Increased scientific and medical knowledge, plus the enlightening of the public to the dangers of dirt and disease, have wrought marvels. Over the years the death rate has progressively decreased. The man of today can expect to live ten years longer than his counterpart of one hundred years ago. We have X-rays, improved anaesthetics, antibiotics, sulphonamides, and countless inventions and improved techniques to help us combat disease. In addition the World Health Organisation is engaged in improving the health and welfare of all races and nations.

In the majority of countries voting is now done by secret ballot. Women are considered fit to vote in a steadily increasing number of countries. We find too that class distinction is much less severe than of former years and the average person enjoys greater personal freedom. Life has so much to offer us nowadays! We have innumerable inventions at our disposal, all of which were denied our ancestors of a hundred years ago. Journeys which once involved weeks of travel can be accomplished in a matter of days, while advances in Science and Medicine promise still better health and longer life.

There are many who accuse my generation of being too materialistic and who charge us with neglecting spiritual values, but one hundred years ago Thomas Carlyle lashed his generation for its neglect of spiritual values in its hurried scramble after material wealth. Pessimists regard the invention of the Atomic and Hydrogen bombs with dismay, but to me they suggest the promise of peace rather than the fear of war, and the era of atomic power now dawning is something to look forward to and welcome as all progress should be welcomed.

As I have indicated, there was much unhappiness in the world in 1854, and while I am prepared to admit that there is much to be unhappy about in the world today, I maintain it is a better and happier place than it was a century ago. Opportunities were never greater! Never before has life been so well worth the living! To my mind the world was not happier in 1854 than it is in 1954.

## BARBS

BY HAL COCHRAN

**MATRIMONY** makes it very easy for a man to find out what charming men his wife used to go out with.

There is no such thing as pure air, according to scientists. They should listen to the McCarthy hearings.

Home is where a man can do as he pleases when the wife is away.

A golfer can easily get a swelled head when he takes too many shots at the green hole.

Stop at once my old-fashioned head and you'll have an inkling of what the kids mean when they say, "I haven't a thing to wear."

A scientist says that some day the people of the world will be toothless. That'll run things up!

Working for a long time you learn that the only way to get ahead is to get ahead.

At least a few of the world's great scientists are now in the field.

Any man who is not a member of the Communist Party is a traitor.

# VIGNETTES OF LIFE

## Two Weeks Too Much

BY HARRY WEINERT













# SOUTH AMERICANS CALL HIM THE BRAVEST MAN IN THE WORLD

The title "the bravest man in the world" conjures up all sorts of dare-devil professions, from wall-of-death cycling to tightrope walking over Niagara. But for South Americans it applies to a quiet-spoken brewery salesman from Yorkshire. His name is Arthur Ellis, who, when not selling beer, referees football matches.

In May last year Mr Ellis said good-bye to his wife and two sons to become the first referee to travel with an England touring side in South America.

That he returned safely to his family and to Halifax may be regarded as a miracle. For he incurred the wrath of 100,000 Argentinian soccer fans, whose blood was at boiling point.

England were playing Argentina. A couple of "incidents" and tempers were soon roused. The crowd goaded the players on. The game became rougher. It was a vicious circle, and the biggest soccer riot of all time seemed imminent.

Both sides were spoiling for a fight, the crowd screaming for blood. Then after 24 minutes came torrential rain. Ellis decided that conditions were unfit for play and abandoned the match.

Ellis was already known as the world's No. 1 referee. But that Argentine decision established him as a man who not only knew how to control football, but who would let nothing influence his decisions.

## NOT SURPRISING

It is not surprising, then, that he has been invited to referee the Russia-Hungary match. Neither was it surprising when the verdict of both sides after the match was: "No complaints about the refereeing."

Yet only four months before Ellis had controlled the World Cup final between Hungary and Brazil when he sent three players off. And that battle continued in the dressing rooms.

Again, many harsh things were said of Ellis. But like the Argentinians, who later invited Ellis to stay on for the season, the Hungarians realised that

Ellis had acted without bias and for the good of the game.

That sums up the 39-year-old, cheery-faced Ellis. Like most Yorkshiremen he is blunt. He calls a spade a spade, and a foul a foul, no matter who commits it. But he is not out merely to show who is boss; he simply aims to make the game run as smoothly as possible.

He has been making it do so for 23 years. At 30 he was the youngest man ever to handle an FA Cup Final. He has "whistled" at an Amateur Cup Final, international matches the world over, an Olympic Final and has been a linesman in two World Cup finals.

Yet his path to the top has been anything but smooth. It began with a setback. At sixteen, Arthur, mad keen on soccer, joined his local club, Wathley, which played in a Halifax league.

He started off as a reserve, and remained a reserve. If a player were unfit a replacement was brought in, but not Arthur. Finally the committee told him he just was not good enough.

## DETERMINED

Determined to keep in the game somehow, he took up refereeing. He studied the rules, passed an exam and became a grade three official. After six weeks he heard once more the dreadful words: "Sorry, Arthur, you're not good enough."

He was on the point of giving up the game altogether. But to find out what was wrong with his refereeing he raised the matter at a meeting of the

Halifax Referees' Association. It came out that many young officials were not up to standard, so classes were started.

Through these Arthur learned where he had failed. He knew the rules all right, but not how to interpret them. After this refresher course he came back and at 21 was a grade one referee.

A year later, in 1937, he officiated in his first League match, as linesman in a game between York and Darlington. The kick-off was at 6.30. Arthur arrived three hours before! Even with expert Ellis, games have not always run smoothly. In a Cup tie a few seasons ago between Stoke and Blackpool everything went wrong.

"No matter how hard I tried," says Ellis, "things happened which I didn't see. They were mainly off-side incidents and before long the crowd was calling and telling me to get back to Halifax."

"When I told you I disallowed five Stoke goals you can guess what sort of mood the crowd was in."

In a war-time game, he forgot the coin. He told the captains, and they agreed on the choice of ends without tossing up.

## WISEST DECISION

One of his wisest decisions was taken off field. During the freeze-up of 1947 Burnley had a Cup match against Middlesbrough. The ground was ice-bound and was not passed fit for playing until twenty minutes before the kick-off.

The gates were opened. But 50,000 people were waiting. Too many to pass through the turnstiles in twenty minutes. Having waited hours in the cold, the might have rushed the gates and caused another Bolton disaster (in 1946 when 37 spectators were killed and over 500 injured).

Ellis foresaw this and delayed the game forty minutes. Arthur Ellis sticks to his decisions. But once he was disobeyed, and could do nothing about it. Refereeing a preliminary FA Cup tie he warned a trainer who ran up and down the touch line instructing his players. Receiving the warning the trainer handed his sponge to an assistant, jumped the railings into the crowd and carried on his coaching as an ordinary spectator.

—(London Express Service).

## HAT TRICK FOR RONNIE MOORE

Ronnie Moore, 21-year-old speedway rider from Tasmania, last week won the British Match Race Championship and so completed a whirlwind hat trick.

In twelve days he has won the World title at Wembley, the British Match Race Championship and led Wimbledon to an overwhelming League victory which gave them the National League title.—(London Express Service).

STAN McCABE will be best remembered as the Australian batsman whose exploits against the shock attack of Larwood and Company won for him a place among the immortals of cricket. In this article—the first of a series of three—he says:

# Australia Will Win The Ashes, But The Tests Will Be Close

The strange malaise known as "Test Fever" will shortly reach epidemic proportions. I'm an early victim. No doubt that's why, in a spirit of prophecy, I am encouraged to forecast that Australia will win the cricket Tests and regain the mythical "Ashes."

My forecast is based upon close assessment of the respective merits of the best available cricketers of both countries, and after having closely followed the fortunes of England during the West-Indies tour and against Pakistan.

I concede that there are three players of really outstanding merit in the team selected for the Australian tour. These are Len Hutton, a truly great batsman, Alec Bedser, a tower of strength as a bowler, and Godfrey Evans, the wicket-keeper.

But three scintillating stars don't make a team! So having paid this tribute to the capabilities of the players named, I still think that the Australian round-up will be better balanced in its components, better equipped in the matter of Test temperament, and better graced with the spirit of adventure that wins cricket contests.

## GENERAL REGRET

There is general regret in Australia that Trueman was not chosen and many good judges of cricket hold the opinion that, on merit, he should have been selected. No doubt the selectors passed him over for their own good reasons; but, from all accounts, he is a colourful character, both on and off the field, and the opportunity to see him in action is something we were anticipating with a great deal of pleasure.

Dynamic personalities on the cricket field are far too few. They attract the crowds. At times, they provide ammunition for the barrackers and enliven the spirit of the occasion.

Trueman, in fact, is just the type of controversial player the cricket-loving public likes to see—and to judge for themselves. His omission is regretted on that account.

A warm welcome awaits Yorkshire bowler, Bob Appleyard. We've read about his falling health, his temporary disappearance from cricket, and his amazing and courageous comeback. These are qualities we admire. We salute and greet him on that account.

The merits of the visiting team will be discussed later; but here's a quick round-up of up-and-coming Australians, who will be little known to readers abroad, yet could well make the grade in some of the Tests.

Who will partner Arthur Morris as an opening bat remains as something of a problem. Macdonald met with little success in England, but he put up excellent performances in last season's Sheffield Shield matches and his qualities as a sound and reliable opener are such that he must be regarded seriously.

Failing Macdonald, we have three newcomers who are logical aspirants for this position. They are Ron Briggs, of New South

Wales, Les Favell, of South Australia, and Hallebone, of Victoria.

On performance last year, Ron Briggs stands out as having the brightest chance. It was late last season before he made the grade in Sheffield Shield matches, when he opened with Morris and they made 158 runs against South Australia before they were separated.

He then climaxed the season with four century partnerships in seven games, including an individual knock of 130. He is a stubborn bat, rather than a stylish one, and is inclined to pull away from the bumping ball; but with the rule prohibiting persistent bumpers he will prove hard to dislodge.

## SEEMS CERTAIN

It seems certain that Gil Langley will remain as Australia's No. 1 wicket-keeper. He lacks the brilliance of England's Godfrey Evans, is seldom stylish or spectacular; but is unquestionably dogged and efficient. If anyone nudges him out during the Test series, it may be Wally Grout, of Queensland, who produced some dazzling form last season and must be regarded as a potential Test aspirant.

I mentioned Favell as a possible opener with Morris; but if he misses out in this position he may well find a place lower down in the batting order. Formerly of New South Wales,

## Turpin's First Opponent, May Be Brian Anders

Randolph Turpin's first opponent in his comeback bid may be Brian Anders. A 25-year-old from Brighton, Anders is the Southern Area Cruiserweight Champion.

He is a stablemate of three champions, flyweight Jake Tull, lightweight Joe Lucy, and cruiserweight Alex Buxton.

It is Buxton's title, incidentally, that Turpin has his eyes on. The former middleweight holds the Empire cruiserweight crown. He won it in 1952 from Don Cockell. He also took the British title from Cockell but had to relinquish it because no fighter is allowed to hold two titles simultaneously.—(London Express Service).

# BRITISH and Best



# ALLSOPP'S

BRITISH LAGER BEER

Sole Agents CALDBECK MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.

# Peking Restaurant

No. 1, GREAT GEORGE ST., CL. CAUSEWAY, S.W. TEL. 3117

FAMOUS PEKING DUCK and CHINESE DISHES

NIGHT CLUB DANCE MUSIC EVERY NIGHT

# FANS



SANDALWOOD-SILK FANS, PLASTIC, CARVED FANS, ETC.

JUB TAI CHOON FAN FTY. 254, QUEEN ST. RD. C. HONG KONG TEL. 27081 CABLE: 8170

# Weak EYES CAN RUIN YOUR WORK!

When your eyes ache, work suffers. To soothe and strengthen them, bathe eyes regularly with Optrex Eye Lotion. It washes away dust, relieves eye muscles—makes eyes sparkle! Doctors recommend it. FREE eye tests with bottles.

# Optrex

PREPARED BY FARMER, SHARPE

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

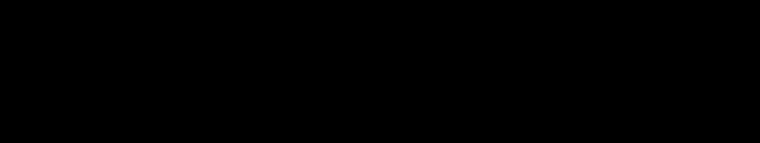
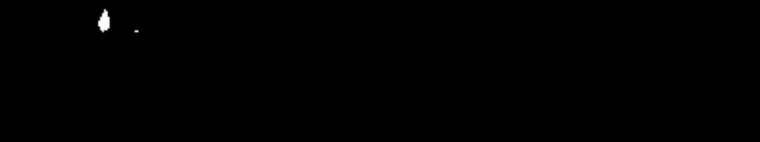
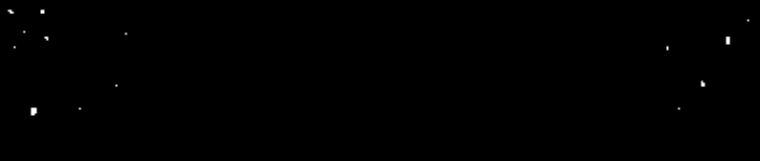
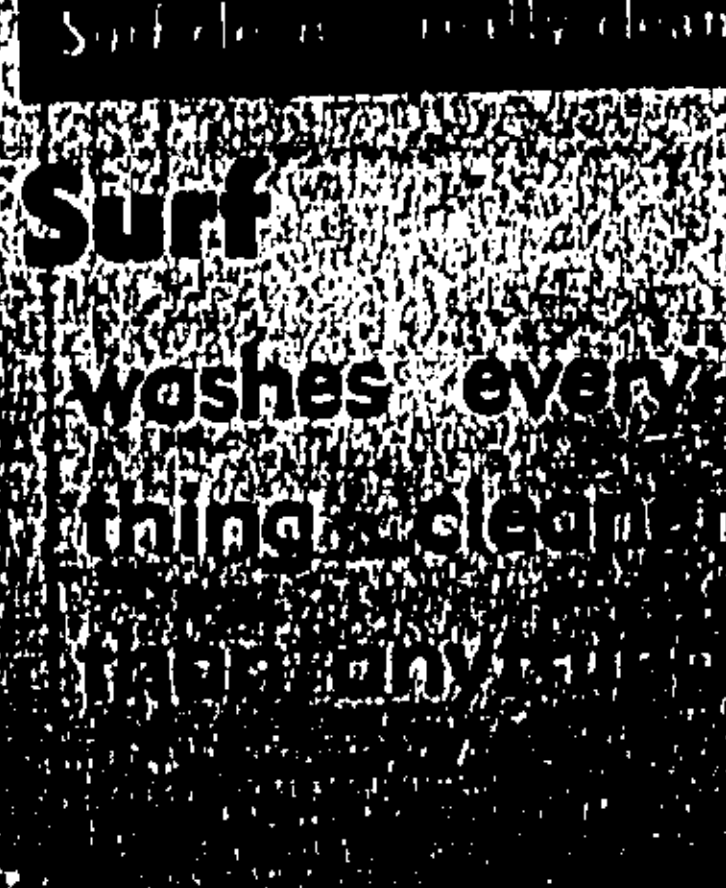
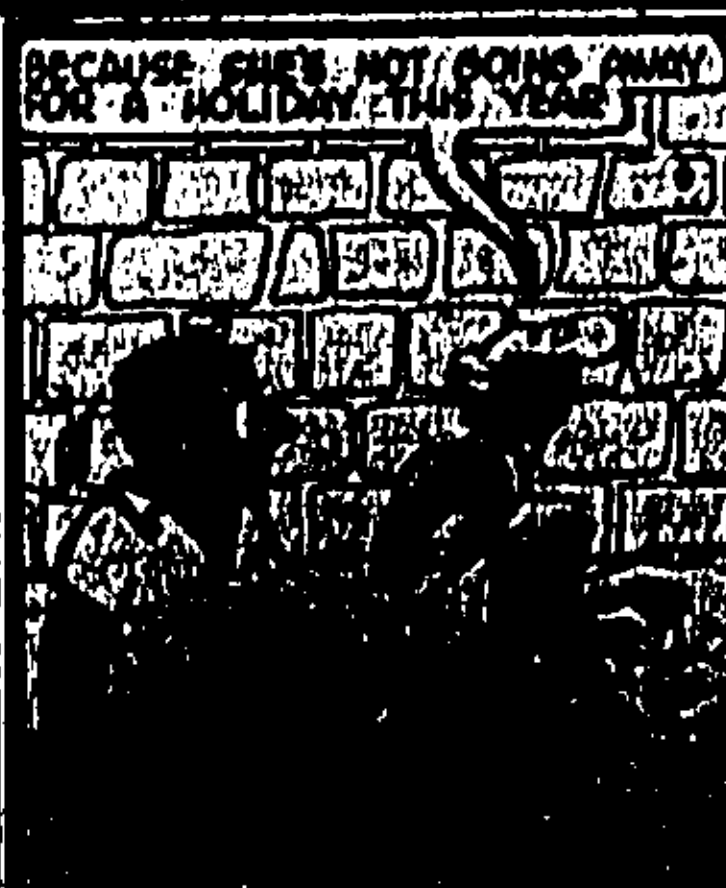
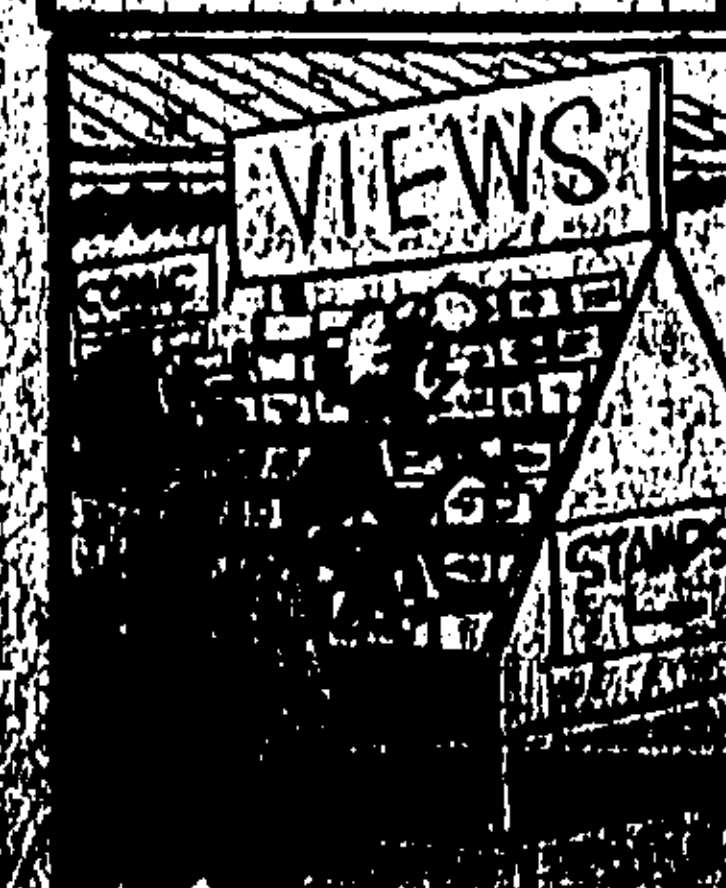
MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

MADE IN ENGLAND

## THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS

by Barry Appleby



# Contax Ila

The World famous, most advanced precision miniature camera of

ZEISS IKON



# P&O B.I. E&A COMPANIES

## PENINSULAR & ORIENTAL S.N. CO.

### PASSENGER/FREIGHT SERVICE

| Outwards   | Leaves London  | Due Hongkong  |
|------------|----------------|---------------|
| "CANTON"   | 15th September | 10th October  |
| "CHUSAN"   | 9th October    | 5th November  |
| "CARTHAGE" | 15th October   | 13th November |
| "CORFU"    | 10th November  | 13th December |

Via Southampton, Port Said, Aden, Bombay, Colombo, Penang & Singapore

| Homewards  | Leaves Hongkong | Due London      |
|------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| "CANTON"   | 10th October    | 10th November   |
| "CHUSAN"   | 15th November   | 5th December    |
| "CARTHAGE" | 21st November   | 22nd December   |
| "CORFU"    | 17th December   | 17th Jan., 1955 |

Via Singapore, Penang, Colombo, Bombay, Aden, Port Said & London

### FREIGHT SERVICE

| Outwards   | Arriving  | From | Sails For              |
|------------|-----------|------|------------------------|
| "SHILLONG" | 21st Oct. | U.K. | Otari, Yokohama & Kobe |
| "SUNDA"    | 12th Nov. | U.K. | Japan                  |

| Homewards  | Loading   | For  |
|------------|-----------|--|
| "SHILLONG" | 14th Oct. | Singapore, Port Swettenham, Penang, Colombo, Aden, Port Said, Genoa, Marseilles, Havre, London, Antwerp, Rotterdam & Hamburg |
| "SUNDA"    | 15th Nov. | do   |

With liberty to call at Belawan before or after Straits Ports and at Bombay if inducement offers.

Tanks available for carriage of Oil in Bulk. Space for refrigerated cargo. Limited Passenger accommodation.

### BRITISH INDIA S.N. CO., LTD.

| "WARORA"   | due 10th Oct.   | from Japan                                  |
|------------|-----------------|---|
|            | sails 11th Oct. | for Singapore, Rangoon, Calcutta & Ceylon   |
| "FULTALA"  | due 12th Oct.   | from Calcutta, Chittagong, Rangoon & Ceylon |
|            | sails 13th Oct. | for Japan                                   |
| "SIRDHANA" | due 23rd Oct.   | from Calcutta, Rangoon & Ceylon             |
|            | sails 24th Oct. | for Japan                                   |

### P. & O. B. I. JOINT SERVICE

|          |                 |  |
|----------|-----------------|--|
| "OLINDA" | due 10th Oct.   | from Japan   |
|          | sails 11th Oct. | for Singapore, Colombo,<br>Karachi, Aden,<br>Khorramshahr & Kuwait |

### EASTERN & AUSTRALIAN S.S. CO., LTD.

| "EASTERN" | due 10th Oct.   | from Japan   |
|-----------|-----------------|--|
|           | sails 11th Oct. | for Singapore, Rangoon, Calcutta, Brisbane, Sydney & Melbourne |
| "NELLORE" | due 12th Oct.   | from Japan   |
|           | sails 13th Oct. | for Australia  |

All vessels have liberty to call at any ports on or off the route & the route & sailing are subject to change or amendment with or without notice.

For full particulars, apply to  
**MACKINNON, MACKENZIE & CO.**  
OF HONG KONG LTD.  
Telephone Nos. 27721-4.

# EVERETT LINES

## EVERETT ORIENT LINE

Fast regular freight-refrigerator-passenger service to Korea, Japan, Philippines, Indo-China, Siam, Malaya, Rangoon, Calcutta and Chittagong.

### "REBEVERETT"

Arrives Oct. 20 from Singapore. Sails Oct. 20 for Kobe & Yokohama.

### "LENEVERETT"

Arrives Oct. 23 Rangoon & Calcutta. Sails Oct. 24 for Singapore, Penang, from Manila.

(Accepting cargo for transhipment Kobe/Fusan and Kobe/Okinawa)

## EVERETT STAR LINE

Fast regular freight-refrigerator-passenger service to Korea, Japan, Philippines, Indo-China, Siam, Malaya, Colombo, Bombay, Karachi and Persian Gulf.

### "LAO"

Arrives Oct. 13 from Japan. Sails Oct. 14 for Singapore, Port Swettenham, Medan, Colombo, Bombay, Karachi, Bahrain, Khormashahr, Kuwait & Bahrain.

### "STAR BETELGEUSE"

Arrives Oct. 31 from Japan. Sails Nov. 1 for Singapore, Port Swettenham, Medan, Colombo, Bombay, Karachi, Bahrain, Khormashahr, Kuwait & Bahrain.

(Accepting cargo for transhipment Kobe/Fusan and Kobe/Okinawa)

EVERETT STEAMSHIP CORPORATION

Chinese Branch: 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001, 1003, 1005, 1007, 1009, 1011, 1013, 1015, 1017, 1019, 1021, 1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031, 1033, 1035, 1037, 1039, 1041, 1043, 1045, 1047, 1049, 1051, 1053, 1055, 1057, 1059, 1061, 1063, 1065, 1067, 1069, 1071, 1073, 1075, 1077, 1079, 1081, 1083, 1085, 1087, 1089, 1091, 1093, 1095, 1097, 1099, 1101, 1103, 1105, 1107, 1109, 1111, 1113, 1115, 1117, 1119, 1121, 1123, 1125, 1127, 1129, 1131, 1133, 1135, 1137, 1139, 1141, 1143, 1145, 1147, 1149, 1151, 1153, 1155, 1157, 1159, 1161, 1163, 1165, 1167, 1169, 1171, 1173, 1175, 1177, 1179, 1181, 1183, 1185, 1187, 1189, 1191, 1193, 1195, 1197, 1199, 1201, 1203, 1205, 1207, 1209, 1211, 1213, 1215, 1217, 1219, 1221, 1223, 1225, 1227, 1229, 1231, 1233, 1235, 1237, 1239, 1241, 1243, 1245, 1247, 1249, 1251, 1253, 1255, 1257, 1259, 1261, 1263, 1265, 1267, 1269, 1271, 1273, 1275, 1277, 1279, 1281, 1283, 1285, 1287, 1289, 1291, 1293, 1295, 1297, 1299, 1301, 1303, 1305, 1307, 1309, 1311, 1313, 1315, 1317, 1319, 1321, 1323, 1325, 1327, 1329, 1331, 1333, 1335, 1337, 1339, 1341, 1343, 1345, 1347, 1349, 1351, 1353, 1355, 1357, 1359, 1361, 1363, 1365, 1367, 1369, 1371, 1373, 1375, 1377, 1379, 1381, 1383, 1385, 1387, 1389, 1391, 1393, 1395, 1397, 1399, 1401, 1403, 1405, 1407, 1409, 1411, 1413, 1415, 1417, 1419, 1421, 1423, 1425, 1427, 1429, 1431, 1433, 1435, 1437, 1439, 1441, 1443, 1445, 1447, 1449, 1451, 1453, 1455, 1457, 1459, 1461, 1463, 1465, 1467, 1469, 1471, 1473, 1475, 1477, 1479, 1481, 1483, 1485, 1487, 1489, 1491, 1493, 1495, 1497, 1499, 1501, 1503, 1505, 1507, 1509, 1511, 1513, 1515, 1517, 1519, 1521, 1523, 1525, 1527, 1529, 1531, 1533, 1535, 1537, 1539, 1541, 1543, 1545, 1547, 1549, 1551, 1553, 1555, 1557, 1559, 1561, 1563, 1565, 1567, 1569, 1571, 1573, 1575, 1577, 1579, 1581, 1583, 1585, 1587, 1589, 1591, 1593, 1595, 1597, 1599, 1601, 1603, 1605, 1607, 1609, 1611, 1613, 1615, 1617, 1619, 1621, 1623, 1625, 1627, 1629, 1631, 1633, 1635, 1637, 1639, 1641, 1643, 1645, 1647, 1649, 1651, 1653, 1655, 1657, 1659, 1661, 1663, 1665, 1667, 1669, 1671, 1673, 1675, 1677, 1679, 1681, 1683, 1685, 1687, 1689, 1691, 1693, 1695, 1697, 1699, 1701, 1703, 1705, 1707, 1709, 1711, 1713, 1715, 1717, 1719, 1721, 1723, 1725, 1727, 1729, 1731, 1733, 1735, 1737, 1739, 1741, 1743, 1745, 1747, 1749, 1751, 1753, 1755, 1757, 1759, 1761, 1763, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779, 1781, 1783, 1785, 1787, 1789, 1791, 1793, 1795, 1797, 1799, 1801, 1803, 1805, 1807, 1809, 1811, 1813, 1815, 1817, 1819, 1821, 1823, 1825, 1827, 1829, 1831, 1833, 1835, 1837, 1839, 1841, 1843, 1845, 1847, 1849, 1851, 1853, 1855, 1857, 1859, 1861, 1863, 1865, 1867, 1869, 1871, 1873, 1875, 1877, 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1887, 1889, 1891, 1893, 1895, 1897, 1899, 1901, 1903, 1905, 1907, 1909, 1911, 1913, 1915, 1917, 1919, 1921, 1923, 1925, 1927, 1929, 1931, 1933, 1935, 1937, 1939, 1941, 1943, 1945, 1947, 1949, 1951, 1953, 1955, 1957, 1959, 1961, 1963, 1965, 1967, 1969, 1971, 1973, 1975, 1977, 1979, 1981, 1983, 1985, 1987, 1989, 1991, 1993, 1995, 1997, 1999, 2001, 2003, 2005, 2007, 2009, 2011, 2013, 2015, 2017, 2019, 2021, 2023, 2025, 2027, 2029, 2031, 2033, 2035, 2037, 2039, 2041, 2043, 2045, 2047, 2049, 2051, 2053, 2055, 2057, 2059, 2061, 2063, 2065, 2067, 2069, 2071, 2073, 2075, 2077, 2079, 2081, 2083, 2085, 2087, 2089, 2091, 2093, 2095, 2097, 2099, 2101, 2103, 2105, 2107, 2109, 2111, 2113, 2115, 2117, 2119, 2121, 2123, 2125, 2127, 2129, 2131, 2133, 2135, 2137, 2139, 2141, 2143, 2145, 2147, 2149, 2151, 2153, 2155, 2157, 2159, 2161, 2163, 2165, 2167, 2169, 2171, 2173, 2175, 2177, 2179, 2181, 2183, 2185, 2187, 2189, 2191, 2193, 2195, 2197, 2199, 2201, 2203, 2205, 2207, 2209, 2211, 2213, 2215, 2217, 2219, 2221, 2223, 2225, 2227, 2229, 2231, 2233, 2235, 2237, 2239, 2241, 2243, 2245, 2247, 2249, 2251, 2253, 2255, 2257, 2259, 2261, 2263, 2265, 2267, 2269, 2271, 2273, 2275, 2277, 2279, 2281, 2283, 2285, 2287, 2289, 2291, 2293, 2295, 2297, 2299, 2301, 2303, 2305, 2307, 2309, 2311, 2313, 2315, 2317, 2319, 2321, 2323, 2325, 2327, 2329, 2331, 2333, 2335, 2337, 2339, 2341, 2343, 2345, 2347, 2349, 2351, 2353, 2355, 2357, 2359, 2361, 2363, 2365, 2367, 2369, 2371, 2373, 2375, 2377, 2379, 2381, 2383, 2385, 2387, 2389, 2391, 2393, 2395, 2397, 2399, 2401, 2403, 2405, 2407, 2409, 2411, 2413, 2415, 2417, 2419, 2421, 2423, 2425, 2427, 2429, 2431, 2433, 2435, 2437, 2439, 2441, 2443, 2445, 2447, 2449, 2451, 2453, 2455, 2457, 2459, 2461, 2463, 2465, 2467, 2469, 2471, 2473, 2475, 2477, 2479, 2481, 2483, 2485, 2487, 2489, 2491, 2493, 2495, 2497, 2499, 2501, 2503, 2505, 2507, 2509, 2511, 2513, 2515, 2517, 2519, 2521, 2523, 2525, 2527, 2529, 2531, 2533, 2535, 2537, 2539, 2541, 2543, 2545, 2547, 2549, 2551, 2553, 2555, 2557, 2559, 2561, 2563, 2565, 2567, 2569, 2571, 2573, 2575, 2577, 2579, 2581, 2583, 2585, 2587, 2589, 2591, 2593, 2595, 2597, 2599, 2601, 2603, 2605, 2607, 2609, 2611, 2613, 2615, 2617, 2619, 2621, 2623, 2625, 2627, 2629, 2631, 2633, 2635, 2637, 2639, 2641, 2643, 2645, 2647, 2649, 2651, 2653, 2655, 2657, 2659, 2661, 2663, 2665, 2667, 2669, 2671, 2673, 2675, 2677, 2679, 2681, 2683, 2685, 2687, 2689, 2691, 2693, 2695, 2697, 2699, 2701, 2703, 2705, 2707, 2709, 2711, 2713, 2715, 2717, 2719, 2721, 2723, 2725, 2727, 2729, 2731, 2733, 2735, 2737, 2739, 2741, 2743, 2745, 2747, 2749, 2751, 2753, 2755, 2757, 2759, 2761, 2763, 2765, 2767, 2769, 2771, 2773, 2775, 2777, 2779, 2781, 2783, 2785, 2787, 2789, 2791, 2793, 2795, 2797, 2799, 2801, 2803, 2805, 2807, 2809, 2811, 2813, 2815, 2817, 2819, 2821, 2823, 2825, 2827, 2829, 2831, 2833, 2835, 2837, 2839, 2841, 2843, 2845, 2847, 2849, 2851, 2853, 2855, 2857, 2859, 2861, 2863, 2865, 2867, 2869, 2871, 2873, 2875, 2877, 2879, 2881, 2883, 2885, 2887, 2889, 2891, 2893, 2895, 2897, 2899, 2901, 2903, 2905, 2907, 2909, 2911, 2913, 2915, 2917, 2919, 2921, 2923, 2925, 2927, 2929, 2931, 2933, 2935, 2937, 2939, 2941, 2943, 2945, 2947, 2949, 2951, 2953, 2955, 2957, 2959, 2961, 2963, 2965, 2967, 2969, 2971, 2973, 2975, 2977, 2979, 2981, 2983, 2985, 2987, 2989, 2991, 2993, 2995, 2997, 2999, 3001, 3003, 3005, 3007, 3009, 3011, 3013, 3015, 3017, 3019, 3021, 3023, 3025, 3027, 3029, 3031, 3033, 3035, 3037, 3039, 3041, 3043, 3045, 3047, 3049, 3051, 3053, 3055, 3057, 3059, 3061, 3063, 3065, 3067, 3069, 3071, 3073, 3075, 3077, 3079, 3081, 3083, 3085, 3087, 3089, 3091, 3093, 3095, 3097, 3099, 3101, 3103, 3105, 3107, 3109, 3111, 3113, 3115, 3117, 3119, 3121, 3123, 3125, 3127, 3129, 3131, 3133, 3135, 3137, 3139, 3141, 3143, 3145, 3147, 3149, 3151, 3153, 3155, 3157, 3159, 3161, 3163, 3165, 3167, 3169, 3171, 3173, 3175, 3177, 3179, 3181, 3183, 3185, 3187, 3189, 3191, 3193, 3195, 3197, 3199, 3201, 3203, 3205, 3207, 3209, 3211, 3213, 3215, 3217, 3219, 3221, 3223, 3225, 3227, 3229, 3231, 3233, 3235, 3237, 3239, 3241, 3243, 3245, 3247, 3249, 3251, 3253, 3255, 3257, 3259, 3261, 3263, 3265, 3267, 3269, 3271, 3273, 3275, 3277, 3279, 3281, 3283, 3285, 3287, 3289, 3291, 3293, 3295, 3297, 3299, 3301, 3303, 3305, 3307, 3309, 3311, 3313, 3315, 3317, 3319, 3321, 3323, 3325, 3327, 3329, 3331, 3333, 3335, 3337, 3339, 3341, 3343, 3345, 3347, 3349, 3351, 3353, 3355, 3357, 3359, 3361, 3363, 3365, 3367, 3369, 3371, 3373, 3375, 3377, 3379, 3381, 3383, 3385, 3387, 3389, 3391, 33







THE BEESTON BOILER CO., LTD.  
HEATING EQUIPMENT, BOILERS,  
RADIATORS, ETC.  
ENGINEERING TO THE FINEST  
S.E. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27720

# CHINA MAIL

Page 20

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1954



JOHN CLARKE'S  
CASEBOOK

## THE DOG DAYS

LARRY is one of those for whom the goddess of misfortune seems to have developed an embarrassing, a frightening, affection. Nothing ever seems to go right for him, except for brief periods whose rarity makes them deeply suspect and joyous.

If Larry, on a clear and cloudless day, were to set off on a walk, a storm would gather and rain would soak him within a few minutes. Were he to back a long-priced winner, the horse would be disqualified just as Larry was about to collect his money. Just to exist when that goddess has her claws on you is a whole-time, uphill job. To try to fight free needs courage. Larry tried to fight.

### IN THE QUEUE

HE went, day after day, after jobs. He had heard about it. He took his place in long queues at the Labour Exchange, and always the man in front of him was after the same job—and got it.

If, to blunt the pain and disappointment, Larry treats himself to a drink, the goddess cracks with delight at his simplicity. He has hardly sipped the last from his glass before he is arrested for being drunk. That happened to Larry only the other day.

He was brought to Bow Street, a slight, balding, dark-haired, black-jeweled, poetic man. "Were you drunk in Victoria Street?" they asked him. "Oh, yes," he said, long-suffering in his voice. "Is there anything you would like to say about it?" asked the magistrate, Mr. E.G. Robey.

I WANT TO GET OUT  
LARRY brought a bundle of crumpled papers from his pocket, glanced briefly at them as a lecturer might, at notes, and cleared his throat. "My story won't take long to tell," he said mournfully. "Very well," said the magistrate.

What took me down to Victoria was about a job," said Larry. "Want to get out of the catering, see, into my own line of business. Someone said, 'Take this letter down to Victoria,' and someone there gave me another to take back where I come from." He tapped the papers that he held.

WATER IS FREE  
"YOU see, I'm only getting 27s. 6d. a week, and 14s. of that goes on me bed," he went on, then added, as if confessing to a minor misdemeanor, "after that I've got to eat."

Frankly, I don't know how I do it sometimes, except that having been in the catering, friends give me a bob or two. Not that I borrow from any Tom, Dick or Harry, oh no. "To cut a long story short, what can you do, if a chap's always getting there just before you and getting the job? If

"Listen," said Mr. Robey firmly. "A glass of water doesn't cost anything. You've been spending your money on drink. You must pay a fine of 10s."

WHAT CAN YOU DO?  
"BUT that means I've got no money all over again," Larry protested.

"This way," said the greaser, and took his arm. "But what can you do, what can you do, if chaps get there before you and take the jobs?" Larry called back over his shoulder.

No one answered.

Navy Exercise Off Manus  
Manus Island, Oct. 8. Blacked out Australian warships steamed north, tonight's "engaged" Royal Navy ships in a mock ocean battle a few miles north of the Equator.

The "battle" is expected to begin tomorrow when the Australian fleet meets the British Far East Fleet, led by the cruiser "Birmingham," which is playing the part of a hostile convoy escort in Australia's latest naval exercises since the war—China Mail Special.

## 'NOTHING NEW IN ISRAEL'S SUGGESTIONS'

London, Oct. 8. Jordan Ambassador Dr. Y. Halkal said today the Israeli call for non-aggression pacts with her neighbours "conceals inhuman, undemocratic and belligerent intentions."

"There is nothing new in the so-called New Israeli suggestions to settle the differences between the Arab countries and Israel," Dr. Halkal said in a statement released here in response to Israeli Ambassador Abba Eban's statement to the United Nations on Wednesday.

## Vansittart To Ask About Ford Prisoner In China

London, Oct. 8. Lord Vansittart is to ask the Government in the House of Lords on October 20 what steps have been taken to secure the release of Mr. Robert Ford from "brutal and prolonged maltreatment" by the Chinese Communists.

Mr. Ford, a British wireless operator employed by the Tibetan Government, was captured by the Chinese Communist forces in the Sikkim province in October 1950, according to a recent statement by the Chinese authorities in Peking.

The statement, in answer to questions from a member of the Labour Party mission that had been taken to secure the release of Mr. Robert Ford from "brutal and prolonged maltreatment" by the Chinese Communists.

Mr. Ford, a British wireless operator employed by the Tibetan Government, was captured by the Chinese Communist forces in the Sikkim province in October 1950, according to a recent statement by the Chinese authorities in Peking.

## Student Strike Is Over

Washington, Oct. 8. A students' strike against integration of Negroes and whites in capital schools ended today. Associate School Superintendent Lawrence J. Cantrell said that attendance at the few schools affected "so far as I have been able to check, is perfectly normal."

Anacostia High School, south of the city, reported that attendance was "better than normal" with only 81 absences in the enrollment of 1,300.

The strike ended in the face of a threat of sharp disciplinary action against those who failed to return to school today.

A student strike leader returned to class at Anacostia High School and said he was going to try his best to make racial integration work—United Press.

## First & Second For Queen In Duke's Stakes

Alexander and Jardine, Queen Elizabeth's two runners, appropriately finished first and second in the Duke of Edinburgh's Stakes worth £1,000 and run over six furlongs here today.

Alexander, a 6 to 4 favourite, won by one and a half lengths from Jardine, who started at 11 to 1. Jardine's second place in a photo-finish with Mr. G. A. Oldham's Sombrero and Mr. R. F. Watson's My Foot who had been third place in the earlier race.

## REDS CAN BE STOPPED IN S.E. ASIA

Washington, Oct. 8. Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, British Commissioner General for Southeast Asia, told the National Press Club here today, that the "Communists can be stopped in Southeast Asia."

He invited the West to give the governments of Southeast Asia "firm and sympathetic support in resisting either economic, political or military aggression."

Mr. MacDonald said: "The situation is extremely dangerous. The Vietnamese Communists—with friendly support from Russia and China—are strongly entrenched in North Vietnam. Their aims are to accomplish their aims first by their various techniques of waging the cold war."

"They will send secret agents into their neighbours' provinces. They will attempt to subvert, corrupt or frighten local officials. They will make promises to peasants of better economic conditions. They will all arms clandestinely across the frontier."

WELL EQUIPPED ARMY  
"Of course they will maintain a northern Vietnamese, a large well equipped and high spirited army, a permanent threat to neighbouring countries."

Mr. MacDonald said that behind the Vietnamese forces, he believed the Communist divisions in China ready for mass action if their leaders judged it necessary.

But the High Commissioner thought that "the Communists can be stopped in Southeast Asia." He advised the Western Powers to give the governments in Southeast Asia "firm and sympathetic support in resisting either economic, political or military aggression."

## 'Wilde' Lived Here

London, Oct. 8. A tablet, indicating that Oscar Wilde, 1854 to 1900 and dramatist, lived here, will be unveiled tomorrow at 34, Tite Street, Chelsea—China Mail Special.

New York, Oct. 8. Sugar Ray Robinson, the retired middle-weight and welterweight boxing champion, said today, "I will probably fight again if guaranteed adequate financial compensation."

Stream-lined Ray, one of the ring's all-time greats, made this statement because of the many rumours that have been spoken and written about his possible return to competition.

He stressed, "If I do fight again, it will not be because I'm broke or because of any financial reverses. I'm okay financially, but I'm still interested in making money—particularly big money."

And "I will not be because of any failure of a song-and-dance man, as was said since his retirement from the ring. In December, 1952, he had many successful contracts as a singer and dancer, and he is still in the case of many successful business enterprises."

## Capacity Whale Cargo

Tokyo, Oct. 8. A whaling mother ship, the "Hakka Maru," 4,750 tons, of the "Polar Whaling Company," returned to Tokyo today with capacity cargo after a five-month expedition to Northern Pacific and the Bering Sea.

The ship brought back 7,504 tons of whale oil and 12,500 tons of whale meat, obtained from 1,487 blue, fin and other kinds of whales.

The "Hakka Maru" operated with the Kinko fleet, which returned to Japan in August with 1,129 whales.

This year's expedition was third since Japan resumed whaling in Northern waters after the war—Reuter.

## Important GATT Concessions To Commonwealth

London, Oct. 8. Mr. R. A. Butler, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, today broke the official silence on the Commonwealth trade talks in London by disclosing that Britain had made two important concessions to Commonwealth opinion.

He told the Conservative Party's annual conference in Blackpool, Northern England, that Britain had

1. Agreed to review the present real value of Imperial Preferences to "meet the point of view of Australia."

2. Promised to "fight" for adjustments in the 34-nation General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade to meet the needs of British colonies.

AMERICAN PRODUCE  
While Mr. Butler was speaking at Blackpool, 80 trade experts representing 30 countries and colonies within the Commonwealth were discussing in London ways of curbing the cut price export of American farm produce.

The Commonwealth delegates were also on the fourth day problems of British colonies and the "under-developed" Asian members of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Butler told the Conservative conference "come of you, I understand want to de-gut GATT. We should not do that—we should re-gut GATT."

Referring to the meeting of the Commonwealth representatives in London, Mr. Butler added "We propose to proceed with the examination of individual preferences, especially to meet the point of view of Australia; to review the value of the preferences today compared with the value on the day they were put on."

"We propose to make adjustments to meet the special needs of the colonies and in the interests of Lancashire and England as a whole."

"We propose to secure that the unfair practices hitherto noticed in Japanese competition shall be dealt with in a fair and proper manner."

FIXED AMOUNT  
Mr. Butler's references to Australia were based on the fact that under the system of Imperial Preferences (preferential tariffs within the Commonwealth), Britain has enjoyed a percentage preference in the Australian market over trade rivals.

NO INVITATION FROM MOLOTOV  
Berlin, Oct. 8. Mr. Vyacheslav Molotov, the Soviet Foreign Minister, gave a reception tonight at the Soviet Embassy in East Berlin for the East German Government and leaders of other Communist countries here for the fifth anniversary of the East German Republic.

Representatives of the three Western powers were not invited—Reuter.

## More Women Alcoholics In America

Geneva, Oct. 8. Alcoholism is increasing among American women, Professor E. M. Jellinek, alcoholic consultant to the United Nations World Health Organisation, said today.

One out of every six American alcoholics is a woman, he said. One-third of the American nation is absolutely teetotal, he said, but added that during the last 10 years the number of women alcoholics has "crept up at a faster rate than that of men" in the United States.

Prof. Jellinek maintained that this increase was partly due to the growing earning power of American women.

"White women creep into the professional field with men they find to adopt some of the outward signs of male culture. They drink to be like men," he said—United Press.

## BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS

CROSSWORD:  
DOWN: 1. SEW, 2. UDA, 3. ANTI, 4. NEST, 5. PEAT, 6. VEER, 7. TE, 8. HIE, 9. AI, 10. DRS, 11. RET, 12. RA, 13. TARA, 14. OVAL, 15. COW, 16. RANT, 17. EDS, 18. STA.

ADD-A-GRAM:  
Cin, ring, grain, rating, ingrate.  
TRIANGLE:  
DREAMER, HESTED, FETTER, ATEN, ED, R.

HOMONYM:  
Son, sun.  
DE-TAILINGS:  
Spare, spar, Spa, Sp.  
WORD CHAIN:  
DELT, dent, cent, cent, cast, CASH.

WACKY COMPASS:  
Plow deep while duggards sleep.  
WORD SQUARE:  
PAID, ATE, LEAD.

DARTWORDS SOLUTION  
JOHN, Gaunt, Aunt, Sally, Tally, Score, Storm, Brain, Rain, Eight, Dug, Bust, Bury, Clay, New, New, Pin, Safety, Match, Hatch, Hitch, Pouch, Mole, Lion, Lie, Lie, Cause, Feather, Nest, Last, Lost, Cause, Effect, Hamlet, Under, Coat, Arms, War, Warm, Luke, Luke, Rill, Split, BANANA.

More Oxford undergraduates are offering Russian in examinations, the University's annual report revealed yesterday.

From 1950 to 1953, the number fluctuated between 10 and 19. In the last academic year the number rose to 49. An additional lecturer is to be appointed, the report said—China Mail Special.



EXECUTORS and TRUSTEES for the COLONY and the FAR EAST

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANK LIMITED  
The Trustee Company of The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Hong Kong

## H. K. S. P. C.

Needs financial support for the sake of poor children

Please address communications: Secretary, Hongkong Society for the Protection of Children, P.O. Box 2508 Hongkong.

PETER MOK HIM YICK HONG MACAO MANUFACTURERS REPRESENTATIVE Agent for AUSTIN CARS AND TRUCKS

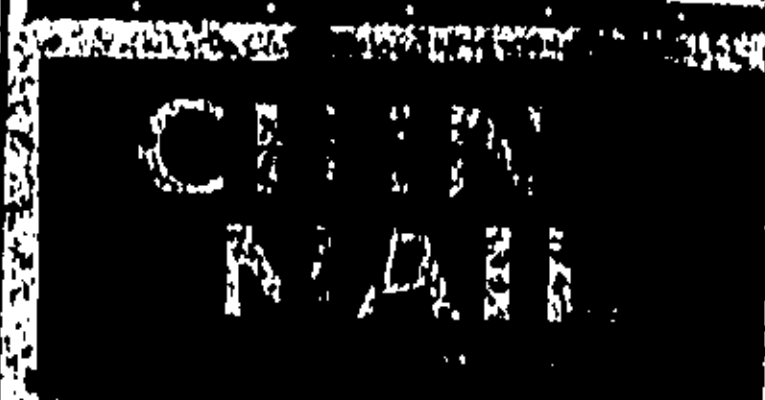
China Mail Printer 13 RUA V.P. ARCOS TEL. 255 CABLES: PETER MACAO Agents invited



TYPEWRITERS Spallingers 20 Stanley St. Tel: 22785.

Against skin disease and itching Mital

AGENTS: HARMON PRODUCTS MANUFACTURED IN LEVERKUSEN, GERMANY



HONGKONG PUBLISHED DAILY (AFTERNOON)  
Price: 20 cents per copy. Saturday 30 cents. Subscription \$6.00 per month. Postage: China and Macao \$3.00 per month, U.K., Straits Settlements and other countries \$7.00 per month. News contributions: please send to the Editor, Singapore Communications and advertisements to the Secretary. Telephone: 2511 (5 Lines). KOWLOON OFFICE: Salisbury Road. Telephone: 2332.

Classified Advertisements 20 WORDS \$4.00 for 1 DAY PREPAID ADDITIONAL INSERTIONS \$1.50 PER DAY 10 cents PER WORD OVER 20 Births, Deaths, Marriages, Personal \$5.00 per insertion not exceeding 25 words, 25 cents each, additional word ALTERNATE INSERTIONS 10% EXTRA If not prepaid a booking fee of 50 cents is charged.

WANTED KNOWN FOOTBOLE, Copull, Dr. Sobol's Foot Comfort Service, Telephone 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 2681, 2682, 2683, 2684, 2685, 2686, 2687, 2688, 2689, 2690, 2691, 2692, 2693, 2694, 2695, 2696, 2697, 2698, 2699, 2700, 2701, 2702, 2703, 2704, 2705, 2706, 2707, 2708, 2709, 2710, 2711, 2712, 2713, 2714, 2715, 2716, 2717, 2718, 2719, 2720, 2721, 2722, 2723, 2724, 2725, 2726, 2727, 2728, 2729, 2730, 2731, 2732, 2733, 2734, 2735, 2736, 2737, 2738, 2739, 2740, 2741, 2742, 2743, 2744, 2745, 2746, 2747, 2748, 2749, 2750, 2751, 2752, 2753, 2754, 2755, 2756, 2757, 2758, 2759, 2760, 2761, 2762, 2763, 2764, 2765, 2766, 2767, 2768, 2769, 2770, 2771, 2772, 2773, 2774, 2775, 2776, 2777, 2778, 2779, 2780, 2781, 2782, 2783, 2784, 2785, 2786, 2787, 2788, 2789, 2790, 2791, 2792, 2793, 2794, 2795, 2796, 2797, 2798, 2799, 2800, 2801, 2802, 2803, 2804, 2805, 2806, 2807, 2808, 2809, 2810, 2811, 2812, 2813, 2814, 2815, 2816, 2817, 2818, 2819, 2820, 2821, 2822, 2823, 2824, 2825, 2826, 2827, 2828, 2829, 2830, 2831, 2832, 2833, 2834, 2835, 2836, 2837, 2838, 2839, 2840, 2841, 2842, 2843, 2844, 2845, 2846, 2847, 2848, 2849, 2850, 2851, 2852, 2853, 2854, 2855, 2856, 2857, 2858, 2859, 2860, 2861, 2862, 2863, 2864, 2865, 2866, 2867, 2868, 2869, 2870, 2871, 2872, 2873, 2874, 2875, 2876, 2877, 2878, 2879, 2880, 2881, 2882, 2883, 2884, 2885, 2886, 2887, 2888, 2889, 2890, 2891, 2892, 2893, 2894, 2895, 2896, 2897, 2898, 2899, 2900, 2901, 2902, 2903, 2904, 2905, 2906, 2907, 2908, 2909, 2910, 2911, 2912, 2913, 2914, 2915, 2916, 2917, 2918, 2919, 2920, 2921, 2922, 2923, 2924, 2925, 2926, 2927, 2928, 2929, 2930, 2931, 2932, 2933, 2934, 2935, 2936, 2937, 2938, 2939, 2940, 2941, 2942, 2943, 2944, 2945, 2946, 2947, 2948, 2949, 2950, 2951, 2952, 2953, 2954, 2955, 2956, 2957, 2958, 2959, 2960, 2961, 2962, 2963, 2964, 2965, 2966, 2967, 2968, 2969, 2970, 2971, 2972, 2973, 2974, 2975, 2976, 2977, 2978, 2979, 2980, 2981, 2982, 2983, 2984, 2985, 2986, 2987, 2988, 2989, 2990, 2991, 2992, 2993, 2994, 2995, 2996, 2997, 2998, 2999, 3000.

FOR SALE H.K. GOVERNMENT Import and Export Licences and Registration Forms on sale at Hong Kong Morning Post Ltd., Wyndham Street and Salisbury Road, Kowloon.

NOTICE HONG KONG SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS The Office of the Society is situated at Beaconsfield Avenue, Queen's Road, Central, Hong Kong.

Members and the Public can contact an Official of the Society by dialling 37876 by day and 37884 by night. Subscription and Donations should be sent to: A. G. GARDNER, Esq., P. O. Building, Hong Kong Electric Co. Ltd., Hong Kong.

CHURCH NOTICES ST. JEROME'S CHURCH The Mission to Seamen 20 Gloucester Road, Tel. 14221. 8.00 a.m. Holy Communion. 7.00 p.m. Evening Service. (Other services arranged by day)

To ADVERTISERS SUNDAY POST-HERALD Space for commercial advertising should be booked not later than noon on Wednesday.

For the SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST and the CHINA MAIL, 48 hours before date of publication. Special Advertising rates and conditions apply to bulk orders.